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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO MISS D. M. G.

Under expecting the fall of a Rose.

Mourn not the fall of that beautiful flower,
While yet its leaves are now scattered around,
Lost were it blooming and bright in the morning's first hour,
And now even in anon they fade on the ground.

Mourn not that the stem is leafless and bare,
Of all its bright honours and beauty bereft;
Mourn not that the rose buds it left blooming there,
Shall wither and die like the rose you regret.

Mourn not that its leaves are now blighted and sere,
For their odour of sweetness still dwells with them yet;
They are emblems of *Beauty* when laid on the bier,
Of *Holy* an and *virtue* shedding fragrance in *Heaven*.

V. S.

THE WAR-KING.

The war-king comes,
With the sound of drums,
And his banners bedeck'd with blood,
The tramp of war
Drowns his crimson car,
Announces his way thro' the flood

His eye-balls roll,
And his sable soul
Gleams forth from his horrible head;
His chariot wheels,
And his horses' heels,
Smoke over a bridge of the dead.

From yonder shore,
There's a gulph of gore,
The working comes in floods,
The widow's groans,
And the orphan's moans,
Announce to the world his fame.

Death drives his car,
And the feeds of war
In the dance of ghosts are heard;
Dread demon's howl,
And the ominous owl
Blends its croaks with the boding bird.

See in his train,
The ghosts of the slain,
They never rouse the war-king's crown,
And Mercy bleeds
For his dark dread deeds,
While revenge looks on with a frown.

Over the wave
Where the wild winds rave,
And the Sea gods sound the shell,
The war-king comes
With his rattling drums,
And his death-darts dart from hell.

On Freedom's land
May his dreadful hand,
And his flames be seen no more;
For where he comes
With the sound of drums,
There's a gush of a gulph of gore.

MILFORD BARD.

SONNET.

Now in meridian height the sun appears,
The scatter'd clouds disperse, and flee away;
The grass and every leaf are wet with tears,
Yet in my view the tears of joy are they,
For the long drought had parched the tender leaves,
And the green flowrets on their stems declined,
Now rising from their grassy couch uprearen
Their heads refreshed, and wanton in the breeze;
The park, the mead, and all the low'ry train,
Send forth sweet odours to the passing gale,
The birds exhilarated, renew their sweetest strain,
And bees laborious hasten to the vale;
While laughing Flora, tripping o'er the mead,
Drops flowers of every hue, and plants of every seed.

PRIVADO.

EXPRESSION.

Composed for a Lady's Album.

"How wonderful are the changes—how endless the variations, the expression of the eye, that seems to live only when influenced by the mind."

There is an eye of changeless love,
So powerless, as beauties fire;
Tho' bright of hue, black or blue,
Beams not with intellectual fire,
Whose unmeaning steady gaze,
No light of feeling makes it blaze.

There is an eye that's scornful too,
And one that sparkles to deceive,
Whose sweetest glances are not true,
And woe to him who does believe,
For oft it wears the falsest dyes,
And veils and mocks in loveliness.

But mark that bright expressive eye,
Where truth and virtue are combin'd;
That with its sleepless, livelier dye
Portrays the feelings of the mind,
Oh, such an eye without control,
Will speak the language of the soul.

It has a language all its own,
Tho' lips come not in form a sound,
It is the seat of beauty's throne,
Where loves, and graces, sport around;
Expression meaning there combin'd,
Is then when influenced by the mind.

I love to view its playful glance,
When easy mirth beams o'er the face,
When chearfulness gives around it dance,
It smiles with a peculiar grace,
For thrilling bliss is ever nigh,
When pleasure sparkles in that eye.

Oh yes, when pleasure fills the mind,
And bliss is felt without alloy,
With real happiness combin'd,
It sparkles with excess of joy
Or when genius burns too bright,
It flashes forth electric light.

When tenderness the bosom thrills,
And true the dictates which fancy wove,
How pure the balm the eye distils
In lustrous languishment of love
A balm that heals all care and strife,
And sweetly mingles bliss with life.

When grief and sorrow hover o'er
The aching heart, in awful train,
When dearest friends are seen no more,
And tears their memory embalm,
The weeping eye then speaks, tho' veiled,
Fond friendship is by sorrow shaded.

And oh! when meek religion shines,
When pure devotion warms the heart,
(More real worth than India's mines,
Or wealth of empires could impart,)
Forth from that placid eye is found
A holy radiance beaming round.

C.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Man has been gifted by his Maker with many and various means of enjoyment. That which he derives through the medium of his senses, as it depends on external circumstances, so of consequence it must be casual and uncertain. On the contrary, that which he derives from the exercise of those tender feelings, which we all, in some degree, possess, is permanent and constant, free from the uncertainty of outward circumstances, and dependent upon himself alone.

There is a purity and refinement in the enjoyment of these feelings, that does not belong to that of sensual pleasures; these are gross and unsatisfactory.—'Tis the capacity of enjoying these refined emotions that elevates the character of man, and in a great measure distinguishes him from the brute creation. In proportion to the acuteness with which these feelings are cherished and experienced, in that degree, does the mind become refined, ennobled, and exalted—and of these, the enjoyment arising from the exercise of that principle in our bosoms, commonly termed sensibility, which may be defined a nice and delicate perception of beauty and deformity, of pleasure and pain, is surpassed by none other.

Sensibility, when governed and guided by reason, is a source of the purest and richest blessing. To enumerate them would be a task equal to tracing the various windings of the mountain spring, as it urges its way to the ocean. It renders us alive to all the social, humane, and benevolent feelings of our nature—melts the heart with sorrow and pity for the afflictions of mankind. It has a tendency to cherish every moral and religious disposition, every laudable and virtuous affection; to make us open and candid, ever ready to the calls of friendship and need. It inspires a benevolent regard for the welfare of the human family, and will shun the commission of any act that may, in the smallest degree, prove detrimental to their happiness. It appreciates all the sorrows of its brethren, feels in every woe, "rejoices with them that do rejoice, and weeps with them that weep;" and delights in alleviating their sorrows, by pouring into their wounded spirits the cordial of hope and comfort—and with extended hands visits the level of the poor and destitute, and by contributing liberally of her store, causes "the widow's heart to sing for joy, and the orphan's eye to beam with gratitude and gladness. To the oppressed and injured she stands as a ready protector. Thus, in every circumstance of affliction, her soothing influence is seen and felt. This heaven implanted principle contributes greatly to alleviate the sorrows and ills of life—her dwelling is with the upright and virtuous; the companion of the generous and refined. Her foot-steps are never seen in the habitations of the malevolent and cruel, delighting in scenes of devastation, in inflicting misery and sorrow, and thus swelling the sum of human distress, which, alas! is already sufficient to make life burdensome and wretched; they can know nothing of her tender influence. This world would be a scene of wretchedness and sorrow, was not her influence felt; a gloomy desert, without the cheering beams of the sun to give animation and life. Dreary and cheerless our journey through life, were we destitute of friends to shed the tear of sensibility at the recital of our sorrows, or to heighten our joys by participation, by exchanging with us the delights of social converse! But these are not the only circumstances in which her enlivening influence is felt; In all the walks of life, in every situation, she stands ready to afford pleasure and profit. To the eye of sensibility all nature speaks aloud, all is interesting, all instructive. "For he hears a story in every breeze, a picture in every wave." Infinite wisdom, power and grandeur, are discernable in every part of creation, in every function of our body, and every operation of our mind; yea, in the curious and exquisite formation of every tree, plant and flower; every animal and insect: but on a larger scale in the size, grandeur, and wonderful revolutions of the heavenly bodies—in the beautiful variegated canopy of heaven, in all the delicious landscapes of nature; in short, scarce an object meets the eye but excites admiration and awe, at the infinite intelligence who is their author and supporter. Storms, earthquakes, precipices and vallies, all speak in his bosom in language unutterable.

The pleasure we derive from this source, is of a rational and refined kind. It never leaves a thorn to mar the pleasure it imparted, but we recur to it with increased delight. How solid and calm are these pleasures, in comparison with the midnight revels of fashion and dissipation! To the professor of sensibility, langour and want of amusement are unknown; new things for meditation are discernable in every object around—objects capable of exciting the most elevated ideas.

Notwithstanding these advantages, many think it not a desirable possession, as being more productive of misery than happiness to mankind. Say they it renders the ills and disappointments of life far more acute; gives access to many sorrows we otherwise should be ignorant of; and makes the finger of scorn as the scorpion's sting—in short, aggravates every misfortune in a ten-fold degree. These objections seem formidable; but if we contrast the advantages gained with the evils incurred, if such there are, we shall find the former much superior. If sensibility does indeed sharpen the arrows of affliction, what a keener relish does it give to all the enjoyments of life? what a continued stream of pleasure? what a sacred fund does it afford for every rational gratification? But to pursue this subject in all its extent, would require more time and attention than at present can be afforded.

SYLVASPER.

Every precept of christianity is a maxim of the most profound prudence. It is the gospel's work to reduce man to the principles of the first creation—that is to be both good and wise. Our ancestors, it seems, were clearly of this opinion. He that was pious and just, was reckoned a right-one man. Godliness and integrity were called and accounted righteousness; and in their old Saxon English, righteous was right-wise, and righteousness was originally right-wiseness. The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom; and all that work it have a good understanding.

From the American Quarterly Review.

MEMORANDA OF THE SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Chancellor Wythe of Virginia; a lawyer and judge of the purest morals and deepest learning; idle and dissipated until thirty years of age when he first applied himself to the law; the preceptor of Jefferson.

George Read, of Delaware, an eminent lawyer. His biography is ample, interesting and authentic.

William Williams, of Connecticut; originally a town clerk, but liberally educated; then an upright, benevolent merchant; sacrificed a great part of his estate to the public services.

Samuel Huntington, of Connecticut; a mere ploughman until his twenty-second year; afterwards an eminent lawyer; president of congress; chief justice of his state, and governor. His biography highly curious.

William Floyd, of New-York; a farmer; a general; enjoyed a large share of state honours.

George Walton of Georgia; originally an apprentice to a carpenter in Virginia; self educated to the law; a colonel; wounded in battle; twice governor of Georgia; chief justice; senator of the United States.

George Clymer, of Pennsylvania; a merchant, and friend of literature; a terse, acutenious writer; an efficient and honorable patriot. His biography full and interesting, but diffuse:

——"Goodness has delight,
Wisdom his wealth, and glory his reward."

Benjamin Rush, as a physician, an author, *cum laude cumulatus*, the most celebrated of the American family; distinguished for his political convictions and labours.

Mathew Thornton, of New-Hampshire; a successful practitioner of medicine; army surgeon before the revolution; a president of the provincial convention; a judge of the supreme court; a man of wit and humour, continued to practice physic while a judge; wrote political essays for the newspapers; and prepared a metaphysical work for publication, after he was eighty years of age; died at his 89th year.

William Whipple, of New-Hamshire; originally a cabin boy and sailor; a captain at the age of twenty-one; then a merchant; a general, who fought with Gates, and elsewhere; arranged the capitulation of Burgoyne; a judge of the superior court. "As a sailor," says the biography, "he speedily attained the highest rank in his profession; as a merchant, he was circumspect and industrious; as a congressman, he was firm and fearless; as a legislator, he was honest and able; as a commander, he was cool and courageous; as a judge, he was dignified and impartial; and as a member of many subordinate public offices, he was alert and persevering. He wore all his honours with modesty and propriety."

Dr. John Witherspoon, of New Jersey, an eminent and profound divine; president of Nassau Hall College; a political writer of force and talent; a statesman of great influence and energy. His biography is ample and instructive.

Robert Morris of Pennsylvania, a merchant; the unrivalled financier of the revolution; the pecuniary soul of the cause. His biography, like that of others, needs compression, but is interesting and correct.

Abraham Clark, of New Jersey, a surveyor, a lawyer, and gave gratuitous counsel.

Francis Lewis, of New York; a merchant and robber, before the revolution; very useful as a rebel. His fine estate on Long Island destroyed by the British, and his wife carried off a prisoner; she died soon after, from the ill treatment which was experienced. He was ruined by the part which he took on the American side—died in the 90th year of his age.

John Penn of North Carolina; meditated in early life; became a lawyer, and eminent by sympathy.

James Wilson, of Pennsylvania; a lawyer, of rare capacity, and of surpassing faculties as a speaker and writer, an efficient political casuist; the principal advocate of the constitution, of 1787, in the Pennsylvania convention; professor of law; one of the judges of the supreme court of the United States. His biography is replete with valuable information and political anecdote.

Carter Braxton, of Virginia—a planter, became a merchant; lost all and died of a broken heart.

John Morton, of Pennsylvania—a surveyor; speaker of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania; a judge of the supreme court of the commonwealth; gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation for the Declaration of Independence; originally a ploughboy.

Stephen Hopkins, of Rhode Island—a plain farmer and surveyor; became speaker of the Assembly; chief justice, then governor of Rhode Island; a man of superior sense, and a good and successful writer; a distinguished mathematician and natural philosopher, though his education was slight, and a member of the American Philosophical Society. His signature of the Declaration is the only crooked and enfeebled one. "Asit infirmus," says his biographer, "a very tremulous hand, in perfect contrast with the bold and prominent writing of President Hancock, it may have engendered surmises unfavourable to the determined spirit of Mr. Hopkins. We therefore state that for a number of years previous he had been afflicted with a nervous affection, and when he wrote at all, which was seldom, he was compelled to guide his right hand with his left."

Thomas M'Kean, of Pennsylvania; a lawyer of great abilities and ardent revolutionary patriotism; chief justice of the commonwealth; governor; died 83 years old. His biography entirely authentic, and replete with instructive details.

James Smith, of Pennsylvania; lawyer and surveyor, remarkable for facetiousness and eccentricity; practiced the law for upwards of sixty years; died a nonagenarian. His article very pleasant.

Thomas Nelson, of Virginia, educated in England; an opulent planter; active military officer; commander in chief of the Virginia militia, whom he bravely and skilfully headed at the siege of York-town; governor of Virginia; died in reduced circumstances, having made enormous pecuniary sacrifices in the revolutionary cause.

Joseph Hewes, of North Carolina, a successful merchant; lived a Quaker; died when attending congress, in 1779.

George Taylor, of Pennsylvania; on arriving in America from Ireland, bound himself for a term of years as a common laborer, at the iron works of Durham on the Delaware, near Easton; was made clerk of the works; the proprietor dying he married his widow; and finally became himself owner of the whole; amassed a large fortune; got into the provincial assembly; a member of business.—Nothing more is recollected of him in the vicinity of his residence, than that "he was a fine man and a furious whig."

John Hart of New Jersey, a farmer, surnamed honest John; "had never held a public office when he was chosen a delegate to congress; his farm pillaged and destroyed by the Hessians; his biography possesses a peculiar interest, as a very touching illustration of the character and course of an American yeoman.

Lewis Morris, of New-York; gentleman farmer and large land proprietor; his whole domain laid waste and ruined by the enemy; but three gallant sons in the field; the celebrated Gouverneur Morris his half brother.

Wm. Ellery, of Rhode-Island; a well educated lawyer; an early revolutionary patriot; a very useful member of congress throughout the war. "He often," says his biographer, "spoke of the signing of the declaration of independence, and he spoke of it as an event, which many regarded with awe, perhaps with uncertainty, but none with fear. He used to relate that he placed himself beside the secretary, Charles Thompson, and eyed each delegate closely as he affixed his name to the document, and he saw dauntless resolution in every countenance. Ellery died, without pain, at the age of ninety three, sitting upright in bed, and reading Tully's Offices in the Latin.

"Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellow'd long:
Even wonder'd at because he fell so soon.
Fate seem'd to wind him up for fourscore years:
Yet freshly ran he on ten winters more;
Till, like a clock worn out with eating time,
The wheels of weary life at last stood still."

Lyman Hall, of Georgia; an emigrant from Connecticut; a well trained physician; a useful member of Congress; made great sacrifices; governor of Georgia, 1783.

Oliver Wolcott, of Connecticut, a graduate of Yale College; captain in the army before the revolution; studied medicine; a major general of militia; aided in the conquering of Burgoyne; a judge, finally governor of Connecticut.

Richard Stockton, of New Jersey; an accomplished lawyer and scholar, motivated at the bar of his state. After acquiring a competent fortune in his profession, travelled with much eclat in Great Britain; one of the judges of the supreme court of New Jersey, embarked early and vehemently in the revolution; imprisoned and exploited by the enemy, and committed to the common jail at New York; Congress directed General Washington to interfere in his behalf, and threaten retaliation; his health impaired; his property devastated; died prematurely of complicated afflictions occasioned by his patriotism.

Button Gwinnett, of Georgia; originally a merchant; became a planter; an enthusiastic rebel; president of the provincial council; killed in a duel with Gen. M'Intosh in 1777, at the age of 45.

Josiah Bartlett, of New Hampshire; a successful practitioner of medicine; a leading whig in his province; commanded a regiment; the first who voted in Congress for the declaration, and the second who signed it; chief justice of New Hampshire; the first republican governor of that state.

Philip Livingston, of New York; one of the committee of five appointed to prepare the declaration of independence; a graduate of Yale college; a prosperous and honoured merchant; conspicuous member of the provincial legislature; speaker; called while attending congress, in 1778, a martyr to his public zeal.

Roger Sherman, of Connecticut; also one of the committee of five; apprentice to a shoe-maker, and pursued the business until after he was twenty-two years of age; travelled on foot, with his tools, gaining a livelihood; nourished his mind by various reading; kept a country store; turned surveyor; applied himself to the law, and acquired practice and fame; he was a member of the Albany convention of 1754; judge of the superior court of Connecticut twenty-three years; member of congress from the opening of the first in 1774, down to the period of his death, in 1798; of great authority and usefulness; a member of the convention that framed the present constitution of the United States; took a considerable and influential part of the debate; a senator in congress; a shrewd and ready writer, a logical debater; a model of probity, discretion, and steadfastness; as much revered as any patriot of the times.

A CHARACTER.

I do not know any object more interesting than an amiable young lady receiving her company, ministering to their amusements, mixing in every little tide of talk, and directing the whole pleasant but intricate machinery of a party. It requires something that may be called talent to entertain company with grace and ease—to draw out the retiring character of the reserved—bring congenial spirits into acquaintance—afford wit its proper nutriment—and fancy its glittering flashes. A large party contains dispositions, tempers, likings, antipathies, &c. These are the materials out of which is to be constructed happiness, delight and enjoyment. It is the peculiar province of women in polite society, to cement the different elements of happiness together by her plastic hand. In such a situation her skill is most seen as well as felt. Those females who do it well, have the reward in the very act.

The operation of opening an Egyptian mummy was performed in the Gallery of Egyptian Antiquities, at Paris, on Sunday last. The Dauphiness and a number of scientific persons attended. The linen bands encircling the body from head to foot being unrolled, the mummy was found to be in wonderful preservation. The nails on the hands were remarkably long, the hair was quite perfect, and had preserved its flaxen color unfurnished; eyes of enamel had been substituted to the original, a singularity which had been observed only once before. The most curious circumstances, however, was the discovery of two papyrus manuscripts, one rolled round the head and breast; they were in such preservation as to allow of being deciphered by M. Champellion, jr.; the body by this means, was found to be that of Tete-Mathis, daughter to the keeper of the Temple of Isis, at Thebes; different marks and ornaments also denoted that she had been one of high consideration among the Egyptians. It is supposed that the mummy cannot be less than 3000 years old, notwithstanding which the skin has preserved, in a great measure, its elasticity, and even its humidity in some parts. An attentive perusal of the manuscripts will no doubt bring to light some curious facts, which we shall be punctual in laying before our readers. The operation was managed by Drs. Delatre and De Verneuil.—*Paris paper.*

INCREDIBLE STORY RELATING TO THE POISON OF THE RATTLESNAKE.

To give you an idea of the long time this poison retains its property, I shall relate a curious, but well authenticated, series of facts, which took place in a central district of the state of Pennsylvania, some twelve or fifteen years ago. A farmer was so slightly bit through the boot by a rattlesnake, as he was walking to view his ripening cornfields, that the pain felt was thought by him to have been from the scratch of a thorn, not having seen or heard the reptile. Upon his return home, he felt, on a sudden, violently sick at the stomach, vomited with great pain, and died in a few hours. Twelve months after this, the eldest son, who had taken his father's boots, put them on, and went to church at some distance. On his going to bed that night, whilst drawing off his boots, he felt slightly scratched on the leg, but merely mentioned it to his wife, and rubbed the place with his hand. In a few hours however, he was awakened by violent pains, complained of a general giddiness, fainted frequently, and expired before any succour could be applied with success; the cause of his illness, also, being quite a mystery. In course of time his effects were sold, and a second brother, through filial affection, purchased the boots, and, if I remember rightly put them on about two years after. As he drew them off, he felt a scratch, and complained of it, when the widowed sister, being present, recollected that the same pain had been felt by her husband on the like occasion; the youth suffered and died in the same way that his father and brother did before him. These repeated and singular deaths being canvassed in the country, a medical gentleman called upon the friends of the deceased, to inquire into the particulars, and as once pronounced their deaths to have been occasioned by venom. The boots that had been the cause of complaint, were brought to him, when he cut one of them open with care, and discovered the extreme point of the fang of a rattlesnake issuing from the leather, and assured the people that this had done all the mischief. To prove this satisfactorily, he scratched with it the nose of a dog, and the dog died in a few hours, from the poison it effects it was still able to convey. In confirmation of these facts, I have been told, by native Americans, that serums, dipt in rattlesnake venom, would carry death for ages after.—*Mr. Audubon's Notes on the Rattlesnake.*

From Blackwood's Magazine.

REVERSES.

A TALE OF THE PAST SEASON.

The evening of Thursday, the 15th of February, 1827, was one of the most delightful I ever remember to have spent. I was alone; my heart beat lightly; my pulse was quickened by the exercise of the morning; my blood flowed freely through my veins, as meeting with no checks or impediments to its current, and my spirits were elated by a multitude of happy remembrances and of brilliant hopes. My apartments looked delightfully comfortable, and what signified to me the inclemency of the weather without. The rain was pattering upon the sky light of the stair case; the sharp east wind was moaning angrily in the chimney; but as my eye glanced from the cheerful blaze of the fire to the ample folds of my closed window curtains—as the hearth rug yielded to the pressure of my feet, while bearing time to my own tune, I sung to rather a louder tune than usual, my favourite air of 'Judy O' Flanagan,'—the whistling of the wind, and the pattering of the rain, only served to enhance in my estimation the comforts of my home, and increase a livelier sense of the good fortune which had delivered me from any evening engagements. It may be questioned whether there are any hours in this life, of such unmixed enjoyment as the few, the very few, which a young bachelor is allowed to rescue from the pressing avocations of those dear friends who want neither talking unto at the dinner table, or from those many and wildly devised engagements which are woven round him by the hands of inevitable mothers, and preserved entirely to himself. Talk of the pleasure of repose. What repose can possibly be so sweet, as that which is enjoyed on a disengaged day during the laborious occupations of a London life!—Talk of the delights of solitude! Spirits of Zimmermann! What a solitude is the imaginative capable of conceiving so entirely delightful as that which a young unmarried man possesses in his quiet lodging, with his easy chair and his dressing gown, his beef-steak and his whiskey and water, his nap over an old poem or a new novel, and the intervening despatch of a world of little neglected matters, which, from time to time, occur to recollection between the break of the stanzas or the indents of the story! Men—married men—may expatiate, if they will, to good polished sentences, on the delights of their firesides and the gay cheerfulness of their family circles, but I do not hesitate to affirm, that we, in our state of single blessedness, possess not only all the sweets of our condition, but derive more solid advantages from matrimony itself, than any of these solemn eulogists of their own happiness can dare to pretend to derive from it. We have their dinners without the expense of them; we have their parties, without the fatigue of those interminable domestic discussions which are inseparable to form the preliminary arrangements; we share the gay and joyous summer of their homes, when they are illuminated for company, and escape the interesting winter of darkness and economy; we are welcomed with all the plate, the glittering dinner service, and the wine that is produced, on rare occasions, from recondite bins, and are most mercifully delivered from the infliction of the ordinary Wedgwood dishes, and the familiar port and sherry; we are presented to the lady when her smiles never fail to radiate, and are made acquainted with the children when adorned with their smooth hair and shining faces, in their embroidered frocks and their gentlest behaviour; and, having participated in the sunny calm, the holyest hours of the establishment, we depart before the unreal and transitory delusion is dispersed, and leave the husband to contemplate the less brilliant changes of the lady's countenance and temper, and to maintain a single combat against the boisterous perversities of her offspring. It is certainly a most desirable thing that all those persons who are blest with large houses and good cooks, should marry: for I do not understand how they can otherwise hope to achieve any very good balls, or even any tolerable dinners. If houses are to be opened with effect, there must be a mistress; and it is therefore absolutely incumbent on all public spirited persons, who have the real good of society at heart, to provide their establishment with so essential a member. But marriage is a act of generous self devotion for the benefit of the circle among whom we move,—a sacrifice of personal advantage made to attain the power of being gracefully inspitable to our friends; for it is established beyond a doubt, that we single persons enjoy the cream and quintessence of matrimonial felicity, and that wives and husbands possess a painful monopoly of its tumults and its distractions, its anxieties and its restrains.—Then again with regard to Home I don't believe that any individual in existence knows what a really comfortable home is—the quiet—the considerations—the uninterruptibility—the easy chair drawn parallel with the fire place—the undisputed right of sitting with a foot on either sob—the lamp arranged to suit the level of his own eye—the careless luxury resulting from an exclusive appropriation of all the convenience of an apartment—No man can be really *there*—can begin the full enjoyment of all the accommodation afforded by his own house, and fire sets, and furniture, and presume to exercise the right of a master over them, unless he be independent of the fetters of wedlock.

In the other case, if he attempt to put himself at his ease, his conscience upbraids him of selfishness: he can't draw a footrest near him, without feeling his sensibility disturbed by the apprehensions of interfering with the comforts of another. No man, I repeat it, can be in the entire enjoyment of life, unless he be a young unmarried man, with an attached elderly valet to wait upon him. I am so thoroughly persuaded of this fact, that nothing on earth but my love for you, Maria, could persuade me to relinquish "*my unhoused, free condition.*" Nothing but my adoration of such a union of various beauties, and almost incongruous mental accomplishments, could have induced me to abandon my present state of luxurious independence; but, under my peculiar and most favoured circumstances, I only pass from a lower to a higher degree of happiness. True, the idle, the downy, the somewhat ignominious gratifications of celibacy are sacrificed, but they are exchanged for the pure and dignified enjoyment of laboring to secure an angel's happiness, beneath the cheering influence of her exhilarating smile.

Such were the reflections that hastily passed along my mind, on the afternoon of Thursday the 15th of February, 1827, as I sat with a volume of the *Tor-Hill* in my hand, in the back drawing room of my lodgings in Cow cut street. It was about ten o'clock in the afternoon. My dinner was just removed. It had left me with that gay complaisancy of disposition, and irrepressible propensity to elocution, which result from a satisfied appetite, and an undisturbed digestion. My sense of contentment became more and more vigorous and confirmed, as I cast my eye around my apartments, and contemplated my well-filled book case, and the many articles of convenience with which I had contrived to accommodate my nest, till at length, the emotions of satisfaction became too strong to be restrained within the bonds of silence, and announced themselves in the following soliloquy:—

"What capital coals these are!—There's nothing in the world so cheering—so enlivening—as a good, hot, blazing sea coal fire!"—I broke a large lump into fragments with the poker, as I spoke.—"It's all mighty fine," I continued, "for us travellers to have gone the ignorant on the beauty of London coals, on their buildings without dust, and their skies without a cloud; but for my own part, I like to see a dark, thick, heavy atmosphere, hanging over a town. It forewarns the travellers of his approach to the habitations, the business, and the comforts of his civilized fellow creatures. It gives an air of grandeur, and importance, and mystery, to the scene: it constitutes our respect: We know that there must be some fire where there is so much smother; while, in those bright, shining, smokeless cities, when even the sun shines upon them, one's eyes are put out by the glare of their white walls; and when it does not shine!—why, in the winter, there's no resource left for a man but hopeless and shivering resignation, with their wide, windy chimneys, and their cheap, crackling, hissing, sputtering, tantalising faggots." I confirmed my argument in favour of our metropolitan obscurity by another stroke of the poker against the largest fragment of the broken coal; and then, letting fall my weapon, and turning my back to the fire, I exclaimed, "Certainly—there's no kind of fortune like books:—nothing else can afford one an equal air of comfort and habitability. Such a resource too!—A man never feels alone in a library. He lives surrounded by companions, who stand ever obedient to his call, conversing with every caprice of temper and harmonizing with every turn and disposition of the mind. Yes, I love my books: they are my friends—my counsellors—my companions. Yes, I have a real personal attachment, a very tender regard for my books."

I thrust my hands into the pockets of my dressing gown, which by the by, is for the handsomest of old brocade I ever seen—a large running pattern of gold holly-hocks, with silver stalks and leaves, upon a rich deep Pompadour colored ground—and walking slowly backwards and forwards in my room I continued "There never was, there never can have been, so happy a fellow as myself! What on earth have I to wish for more? Maria adores me—I adore Maria. To be sure she's detained at Brighton; but I hear from her regularly every morning by the post, and we are to be united for life in a fortnight. Who was ever so blest in his love! Then again, John Fraser, my old schoolfellow! I don't believe there's any thing in the world he would not do for me. I'm sure there's no living thing that he loves so much as myself, except perhaps his old uncle Simon, and his black mare."

I had by this time returned to the fire-place, and, resuming myself, began to apostrophize my magnificent black Newfoundland, who, having partaken of my dinner, was following the advice and example of Abernethy, and sleeping on the rug as it digested:—"And you, too, my old Neptune, ain't you the best and handsomest dog in the universe?"

Neptune finding himself addressed, awoke leisurely from his slumbers, and fixed his eyes on mine with an affirmative expression.

"Aye, to be sure you are—and a capital swimmer too?"

Neptune raised his head from the rug, and beat the ground with his tail, first to the right hand and then to the left.

"And is he not a fine faithful fellow? And does he not love his master."

Neptune rubbed his head against my hand, and concluded the conversation by sinking into repose.

"That dog's a philosopher," I said: "He never says a word more than is necessary:—Then, again, not only blest in love and friendship, and my dog; but what luck it was to sell, and in these times too, that old, lumbering house of my father's, with its black, bare, lofty acres of chalk and stone, for eighty thousand pounds, and to have the money paid down, on the very day the bargain was concluded. By the bye, though, I had forgot:—I may as well write to Messrs. Drax & Drayton about that money, and order them to pay it immediately into Coutts's—mighty finness people, and all that: but faith no solicitors should be trusted or tempted too far. It's a foolish way, at any time, to leave money in other people's hands—in any body's hands—and I'll write about it at once."

As I said, so I did. I wrote my commands to Messrs. Drax and Drayton, to pay my eighty thousand pounds into Coutts's; after desiring that my note might be forwarded to them the first thing in the morning, I took my candle, and accompanied by Neptune, who always keeps watch by night, by my chamber door, proceeded to bed, as the watchman was calling 'past 12 o'clock,' beneath my window.

It is indisputably very beneficial for a man to retire to bed thus early; it secures him such pleasant dreams.—The visions that filled my imagination during sleep, were not of a less animated nature than those of my waking incubrations. I dreamt that it was the day break on my wedding morning; that I was dress in white satin and silver lace, to go and be married; that Maria, seated in a richly painted and gilt sedan chair, was conveyed to the church by the person and clerk, who wore white favours in their wigs, and large nosegays in the breast of their canonicals; that hands were joined by Hymen in person, who shook his torch over our heads at the altar, and danced a *Pas de deux* with the bride down the middle of Regent street, as we returned in procession from St. James's; that I walked by the side of Neptune, who was in some unaccountable manner, identified with my friend John Fraser, and acted as father of the bride, and alarmed me in the midst of the ceremony by whispering in my ear, that he had forgotten to order any breakfast for the party; that on returning to my house, which appeared to be the pavilion at Brighton, I found a quantity of money bags, full of sovereigns, each marked $0,000 ranged in rows on a marble table; that I was beginning to empty them at the feet of the bride with an appropriate compliment, when my dream was suddenly interrupted by the hasty entrance of my valet, who stood pale and trembling by my bed-side and informed me, that he had carried my note, as ordered, to the office of Messrs. Drax and Drayton, the first thing in the morning, and had seen Mr. Drax; but that Mr. Drayton had decamped during the night, taking away with him my $0,000, and $000 of his partner's!

I was horror-struck!—I was ruined!—What was to be done! The clock had not yet struck ten, but early as it was, I was determined to rise immediately, and see Drax myself upon the subject. In an instant—in less than an hour—I was dressed, and on my way to Lincoln's Inn. Twenty minutes after, I stood in the presence of Mr. Drax.

He appeared before me, among the last of the pig-tails, with his powdered head, his smooth black silk stockings, and his polished shoes, the very same immutable Mr. Drax whom I had remembered as a quiz from the earliest days of my childhood. There he stood, in the same attitude, in the same dress, the same man of respectability, calculation and arrangement, that my father had always represented to me as the model of an attorney, but with a look of bewildered paleness, as placed suddenly in a situation where his respectability became doubtful, his calculations deceived, and his arrangements discomposed.

"Oh, Mr. Luttrell!" he exclaimed, "I beg pardon, Mr. Lionel Luttrell, you've received intimation, then, of this most extraordinary occurrence; —what will the world think!—what will they say? —the house of Drax and Drayton!—such a long —established—such a respectable house!—and one of the partners—Mr. Drayton, I mean—to abscond!"

"Ay, Mr. Drax, but think of my eighty thousand pounds!"

"Sir, when they told me that Mr. Drayton was gone, I could not believe it to be a fact, it seemed a circumstance that no evidence could establish. Sir, he always opened the door, precisely at ten o'clock every day, Sundays excepted, for these last five-and-twenty years; and I felt satisfied that when ten o'clock came, he would certainly arrive."

"Very probable, sir; but your expectations were deceived; and what am I to do, to recover my money!"

"If you'll believe me, as a man of business, Mr. Lionel Luttrell, I could not persuade myself to give him up as lost, till the Lincoln's Inn clock had struck the quarter——"

"Then, Mr. Drax, my eighty thousand pounds!—if they are not regained, I'm ruined for ever!"

'Went away, sir, without leaving the slightest instruction where he might be next week, or where his letters ought to be sent after hand!—A most extraordinary proceeding!'

'You'll drive me mad, Mr. Drax. Let me implore you to inform me what's to be done about my money!'

'Your money, Dr. Lionel Luttrell—here has the same party taken off 5000 of the common property of the house,—all the loose cash we had in the banker's hands—drew a draft for the whole amount, appropriated it to himself, and never took the ordinary measure of leaving me a memorandum of the transaction!—Why, sir, I might have drawn a bill this morning—many things less improbable occur—and might have had my draught refused acceptance!'

'Oh, Mr. Drax, this torture will be the death of me.—Sir,—sir,—I'm ruined, and I am going to be married!'

'A most unfortunate event. But Mr. Luttrell, you gay young men of fashion at the west end, cannot possibly enter into the feelings of a partner and a man of business——'

'Your's! Oh, sir, my eighty thousand pounds!—my whole fortune!—Think what my condition is.'

'Here am I left entirely alone, unsupported, in the very middle of term time, and with such an accumulation of business on my hands, as it is quite perplexing to think of. Why, Mr Lionel, there's more to be got through than any two ordinary men could accomplish; and how it is possible that I should work my way through it by myself. So inconsiderate of Mr. Drayton!'

Tortured beyond bearing; incapable of listening any longer to the lamentations of Mr. Drax, and perceiving that he was too much engrossed by the perplexities of his own affairs, to yield any attention to my distresses, I seized my hat, and hastily departed, to seek elsewhere for the advice and consolation I required.

'I'll go to John Fraser,' I exclaimed, 'he's always sensible, always right, always kind. He'll feel for me, at all events: he'll suggest what steps are best to be taken in this most painful emergency.'

Upon this determination I immediately proceeded to act, and hastened towards Regent street, with the rapidity of one who feels impatient at every second that elapses between the conception and the execution of his purpose. As I was pressing forward on my hurried way, my thoughts absorbed in the anxiety of the moment, and my sight dazzled by the rapidity of my movements, and the confused succession of the passing objects, I was checked in my course by Edward Burrell—the Pet of the Dandies—'Stop, Lionel, my dear fellow, stop—I want to congratulate you.'

'Congratulate me!—Upon what?'

'On your appointment: Inspecting Postman for the district of St. Ann's Soho;—Of course you're in—none but personages of such elevated stations could be justified in using such velocity of movement, and in running over so many innocent foot passengers.'

'Nonsense!—Don't stop me! I've just heard of the greatest imaginable misfortune. Drayton, my attorney, has decamped, Heaven only knows to what country; and carried off the whole of my fortune.'

'Oh! indeed! So you're one upon the innumerable list of bankrupts! A failure! a complete failure!—Don't be angry, Lionel; I always said you were rather a failure: And so now the attorney man—what's his name?—has absconded and ruined you for life by his successful speculation in hops.'

The Pet of the Dandies walked off, laughing as immoderately as a *professed Exquisite* ever dares to laugh. It had made what it believed to be a pun: That is, I suppose, I dare say the sentence is capable of some quibbling interpretation. The words are unintelligible unless they contain a pun. Whenever I hear one man talking nonsence, and find others laugh, I invariably conclude that he is punning: and if the last parting words of Edward Burrell really do exhibit a specimen of this vulgar kind of solecism, the puppy was more than indemnified for the distresses of his friend, as any punster would necessarily be, by the opportunity of hitching a joke upon them.—'It will not be so with you, John Fraser!' I muttered to myself, and in a few seconds I tapt at the door of his lodgings in Regent street.

They detained me an age in the street!—I rapt and rapt again, and then I rang, and at the ringing of the bell, a stupid-looking yellow haired, steamy maid servant, in a dirty lace cap, issued from the scullery, wrapping her crimson arms in her check apron, to answer the summons.

'Is Mr. Fraser at home?' I demanded in a voice of somewhat angry impatience.

'Mr. Fraser at home!—No, sir, he an't.'

'Where's he gone to?'

'Where's he gone to?' rejoined the girl, in a low drawling voice—'I'm sure sir, I can't tell, not I.'

'Is his servant in the way?'

'Is his servant in the way? No, sir, the other gentleman is gone too.'

'Is his servant gone with him?—Why, how, did they go?'

'How did they go?'—Why, in a post chay and four, to be sure—they sent for him from Newman's.'

'Heavens! how provoking!—Did they start early?'—

'Start early! no, to be sure they started very late; and as soon as ever master came home from dining in Russell Square.'

'Russell Square! what the devil should John Fraser do dining in Russell Square?—How very distressing!'

'Master came home two hours before Mr. Robert expected him, and ordered four horses to be got ready directly.'

'Indeed! what can possibly have happened?'

'What has happened!' Oh, Mr. Robert told us all about what had happened, says he, 'my master's great friend, Mr. Luttrell, is clean ruined; his lawyer man is run off with all his money. Master's in a great quandary about it,' says Mr. Robert, 'and so I suppose,' says he, 'that master and I am going out of town a little while to keep clear of the mess.'

'Merciful God! and can such cold hearted treachery really be?

'And so, continued the girl, perfectly regardless of my vehement ejaculation, 'and so I told Mr. Robert I hoped luck would go with them; for you know, sir, it's all very well to have friends and such like, as long as they've got any thing comfortable about them; but when they're broke up, or any thing of that, why, then it's another sort of matter, and we have no right to meddle in their concerns.'

The girl was a perfect Philosopher upon the true Hume and Rochefaucault principles. She continued to promulge her maxims in the same low, monotonous, cold, languid vein; but I did not remain to profit by them. I hurried away to conceal my sorrow and my disappointment in the privacy of those apartments, where, on the preceding evening, surrounded by so many comforts, I had proudly, perhaps too proudly, contemplated my stock of happiness, and had at large expatiated on my many decential topics of self gratulation. How miserably was that Rock of happiness now impaired! But hopeful as I am by nature, my sanguine temperament still triumphed; and as I ascended the staircase to my apartment, Maria's image presented itself to me in the midst of my imagination, and I repeated to myself, "My fortune's gone! My friend has deserted me!—But Maria! thou, dearest, still remainest to me. I'll tranquilize my mind by the sweet counsel of your daily letter, and then proceed to deliberate and act for myself." I knew that the post must by this time have arrived.

I approached the table where my cards and letters were constantly deposited—but no letter was there.—I could not believe my eyes; I rung and asked for my letters—none had arrived during my absence from home. Had the post gone by?—'Yes, many an hour ago.'—It was too true then—even Maria was perfidious to my misfortunes. This was the severest blow of all. This I could not have anticipated. My heart was full, brim full of sorrow before; and this addition of disappointment made it overflow. Any man who has a keen susceptibility of madness and injury—I need not have written a keen susceptibility of madness for the sense of wrong is always proportioned to the sense of benefit. Gratitude and resentment are always, I believe, commensurate in the character; and he who is easily touched by the attentions of those he loves, will be as readily affected by their neglect;—but, however, any man who is keenly susceptible of unkindness, will comprehend the effect produced upon my mind by the absence of my expected, my accustomed letter. The cause of my distrust was apparently slight—possibly accidental; but, occurring at such a time, it fell with all the weight of a last and consummating calamity on one who was already overthrown.—Oh! how weak—how childish—how foolish are we, even the wisest of us all, in moments such as these! I clenched my teeth. I stampt upon the floor; I tossed about my arms with the vain and objectless passion of an angry child. My dog, amazed at the violence of my gesticulation, fixed his large dark eyes upon me, and stared with astonishment, as well he might, at the agitated passion of his master.—I saw an casual pressure of tenderness and consideration in his looks, and in an agony of tears—don't laugh at me, for in the same situation, under the same circumstances, you probably would have done the same—I flung myself down on the floor by his side, exclaiming, "Yes, Neptune, every thing on earth has forsaken me but you—my fortune—my friend, my love with my fortune; and you, you alone, my good, old faithful dog, are constant to me in the hour of my affliction?"—I started up and paced my apartment backwards and forwards with wide and hurried strides, fevered with the rapid suggestion of painful events, bewildered in mind, afflicted at heart, perplexed in the extreme!—There was no place in my thoughts for the future; I was absorbed wholly in the present: I was careless of the loss of my patrimony—It was gone and I willingly resigned it. My distracted fancy began to view the robbery rather as a benefit than an injury. It had revealed to me in time the baseness of the world, the fallacy of human attachments, the inconstancy of woman, the treachery of man. I had, in one morning, learnt that the world is a lie; and love a name; and friendship a cheat. The lesson had indeed been dearly bought by the exchange of affluence for poverty; but as the despair and bitterness of my abandonment, I should have scorned to purchase it at an inferior price.—It was worth all, and more than I had given for it.—I felt grateful to Drayton for the act of fraud which had in a moment rendered me thus indigent and wise: I would not attempt the recovery of the wealth he had purloined. That wealth, as I looked down upon it from the heights of my passion, seemed to dwindle into an inconsiderable speck, and was dismissed as a mere useless toil for falsehood and duplicity. "Let him," I ejaculated, "let him keep my money!—let it attract towards him, as it did towards myself, lying smiles and artificial tenderness; let him, as I have done, fix his heart upon the beautiful deception which his influence shall conjure up around him, let him be robbed, as I have been; let him, as I have done, detect the error of the illusions that had delighted him; and then let him curse the perfidious, the ungrateful wretches that had deceived him, as I now do curse those that have injured me." How inconsistent are the thoughts and actions, the words and the sentiments of man! Never was I conscious of so deep a feeling of tenderness as that which flowed from my soul towards the beings I was denouncing, at the very moment these expressions of passionate indignation were issuing from my lips.

Impelled by that restlessness of body which results from the agitation of the mind, I took up my hat, called Neptune to follow me, and prepared to seek abroad that distraction for my grief, which could not be found in the quiet of my home. In leaving the room, my eye accidentally glanced towards my pistols. My hand was on the lock of the door. I perceived that to approach the place where they lay, was like tempting Hell to tempt me; but a thought flashed across my mind, that to die were to punish the unworthy authors of my sorrow—were to strike imperishable remorse to the hearts of Maria and of John; and I took the pistols with me, muttering, as I concealed them in my breast, "Perhaps I may want them."

In this frame of mind, wandering through back and retired streets, with no other motive to direct me than the necessity of locomotion, I, at length, found myself on the banks of the Thames, at no great distance from Westminster bridge. My boat was kept near this place. On the water, I should be delivered from all apprehension of observing eyes. I should be alone with my sorrow, and, unfavourable as the season and the weather were, I proceeded to the spot where my boat was moored. "Rad time for boating, Mr. Luttrell," said Piner, who had the charge of my wherry; "it's mortal cold, and there's rain getting up there to the windward." But careless of his good natured remonstrances, I seized the oars impatiently from his hand and proceeded in angry silence to the boat. I pushed her off, and rowed rapidly up the river towards Chelsea, with Neptune lying at my feet. When I thus found myself alone upon the water, with none to know, or mark, or overhear me, my grief, breaking through all the restraints that had confined it as long as I was exposed to the inspection of my fellow creatures, discharged itself in vehement exclamations of indignant passion. "Fool!—Idiot that I was to trust them. Nothing on earth shall ever induce me to look upon them again. Oh Maria! I should have thought it happiness enough to have died for you, and you to desert me—to fall away from me too at a moment when a single smile of yours might have indemnified me for all the wrongs of fortune, all the treachery of friendship! As is Fraser, men are all alike,—selfish by nature, habit, education. They are trained to baseness, and he is the wisest man who becomes earliest acquainted with suspicion. He is the happiest, who according their hollow demonstrations of attachment, contrains every sympathy of his nature within the close imprisonment of a cold and unparticipating selfishness: but I'll be revenged. Fallen as I am—sunk—impoverished—despised as Lionel Luttrell may be, the perfidious shall yet be taught to know, that he will not be spurred with impunity, or trampled on without reprisal!"

At these words, some violence of gesture accompanying the vehemence of my sentiment, interfered with the repose of Neptune, who was quietly sleeping at the bottom of the boat. The dog vented his impatience in a quick and angry growl. At that moment my irritation amounted almost to madness. "Right—right!" I exclaimed, "my very dog turns against me. He withdraws the mercenary attachment which my food has purchased, now that the sources which supplied it have become exhausted." I imputed to my dog the frailties of man, and hastened, the wild suggestion of the instant, to take a severe and summary vengeance on his ingratitude. I drew forth a pistol from my breast, and ordered him to take to the water. I determined to shoot him as he was swimming and then leave him there to die. Neptune hesitated in obeying me. He was scarcely aroused, perhaps he did not comprehend my command. My impatience would brook no delay. I was in no humor to be thwarted. Standing up in the boat, I proceeded with a sudden effort of strength, to cast the dog into the river. My purpose failed,—my balance was lost—and—in a moment of time—I found myself engaged in desperate struggle for existence with the dark waters of the Thames. I cannot swim. Death—death in all its terrors—instantaneous, inevitable death, was the idea that pressed upon my mind, and occupied all its faculties. But poor Neptune required no solicitation. He no sooner witnessed the danger of his master, than he sprang forward to my rescue, and sustaining my head above the water, swam stoutly away with me to the boat.

When once re-seated there, as I looked upon my preserver shaking the water from his coat as composedly as if nothing extraordinary had happened, my conscience became penetrated with the bitterest feelings of remorse and shame. Self-indulged, self-corrected, and self-condemned, I sat like a guilty wretch in the presence of that noble animal, who, having saved my life, at the moment I was meditating his destruction, seemed of too generous a nature to imagine, that the act he had performed exceeded the ordinary limits of his service, or deserved any special gratitude from his master. I felt as one who had in intention committed murder on his benefactor, and, as I slowly rowed towards the land, eloquent in the praise of the unconscious Neptune, the recollection of my perilous escape—the complete conviction of my having in one instance been mistaken in my anger—and, perhaps—most unromantic as it may sound—the physical operation of my cold bath, and my wet habiliments—all these causes united, operated so effectually to allay the fever of my irritated passions, that the agitation of my mind was soothed. Mine was now the spirit of one in sorrow, not in anger. Humbled in my own opinion, my own indignation against Maria and John Fraser, for their cold hearted, their cruel desertion of my distresses, was exchanged for a mingled sentiment of tenderness and forgiveness. On reaching the landing place, I hastened to take possession of the first hackney coach, and, calling Neptune into it, drove off to my lodgings in Conduit street.

On arriving at my apartment, the first object that presented itself to my eye, was a note from Maria. I knew the peculiar shape of the billet, before I was near enough to distinguish the handwriting. Who could divine the nature of the intelligence that note contained? I held the paper some minutes in my hand before I could obtain sufficient command over myself to open it. That writing conveyed to me the sentence of my future destiny. Its purport was pregnant of the misery or happiness of my after life. At length, with a sudden, a desperate effort of resolution, I burst the seal and read—

"Dearest Lionel, I did not write yesterday, because my aunt had most unexpectedly determined to return to town to day. We left Brighton very early this morning, and are established at Thomas's Hotel. Come to us directly; or if this wicked theft of Mr. Drayton's—which, by the by, will compel us to have a smaller, a quieter, and therefore a happier house, than we otherwise should have had—compels you to be busy among law people, and occupies all your time this morning, pray come to dinner at seven—or if not to dinner, at all events, you must contrive to be with us in Berkley square some time this evening—My aunt desires her best love, and believe me, dearest Lionel, your ever affectionate MARIA."

And she was really true! This was by far the kindest, the tenderest note I had ever received. Maria was constant, and my wicked suspicions only were in fault. Oh, heavens! how much was I to blame! how severely did my folly deserve punishment.

The operations of the toilet are capable of incalculable extension or diminution. They can, under certain circumstances, be very rapidly despatched. In five minutes after the first reading of Maria's note I was descending the staircase, and prepared to obey her summons. My valet was standing with his hand on the lock of the street door, in readiness to expedite my departure, when the noise of rapidly approaching wheels was heard. A carriage stopped suddenly before the house—the rapper was loudly and violently beaten with a hurried hand—the street door flew open—and John Fraser, in his dinner dress of the last evening, pale with watching and fatigue, and travel and excitement, burst like an unexpected apparition before my eyes. He rushed towards me, seized my hand, and shaking it with the energy of an almost convulsive joy, exclaimed, "Well, Lionel, I was in time—I thought I should be. The fellows drove capitally—dreamed good horses too, or we never should beat them."

"What do you mean? Beat whom?"

"The rascal Drayton to be sure. Did not they tell you I had got scent of his starting, and was off after him, within an hour of his departure?"

"No, indeed, John, they never told me that."

"Well, never mind. I overtook him within nine miles of Canterbury, and horse-whipped him within an inch of his life."

"And—and—the money?"

"Oh, I've lodged that at Coutt's. I thought it best to put that out of danger at once. So I drove to the Strand, and deposited your eighty thousand pounds in a place of security before I proceeded here to tell you it was safe."

If I had been humbled and ashamed of myself before—If I had repeated my disgusting suspicion on seeing Maria's note, this explanation of John Fraser's absence, was very little calculated to restore me to my former happy state of self-approbation. Taking my friend by the arm, and calling Neptune, I said, "By and by John you shall be thanked as you ought to be for all your kindness; but you must first forgive me. I have been cruelly unjust to Maria, to you, and to poor old Neptune here. Come with me to Berkley square.—You shall there hear the confession of my past rashness and folly; and when my heart is once delivered from the burden of self-reproach that now oppresses it, there will be room for the expansion of those happier feelings, which your friendship and Maria's tenderness have everlastingly implanted there. Never again will I allow a suspicion to pollute my mind which is injurious to those I love. The world's a good world—the women are all true—the friends all faithful—and the dogs are all attached and staunch;—and if any individual under any possible combination of circumstances, is ever, for a single instant, induced to conceive an opposite opinion, depend upon it, that that unhappy man is deluded by false appearances, and that a little enquiry would convince him of his mistake."

"I can't for the life of me understand, Lionel, what you are driving at."

"You will presently," I replied; and in the course of half an hour,—seated on the sofa, with Maria on one side of me, with John Fraser on the other, and with Neptune lying at my feet, I had related the painful tale of my late follies and suffering, and heard myself all-eloquently pitied and forgiven; and had concluded, in the possession of unmingled happiness, the series of my day's Romance.

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LITERARY.

A third Quarterly Review is announced, by the title of The Southern Review, to be published at Charleston, by A. E. Miller.

An abridgement of Scott's Life of Napoleon in one octavo volume of 381 pages, is announced at New York.

Mr. Goodrich of Boston announces "Sketches in verse, by Mr. N. P. Willis, "who has published a number of beautiful poetical effusions under the signature of *Roy*," also a handsome edition of "Mrs. Opie's works."

A neatly printed duodecimo volume has just issued from the New York, Philadelphia, and Boston presses, entitled 'Maxims and Moral reflections.' It is inscribed to his Excellency De Witt Clinton, by the author, Mr. Norman Macdonald.

The patronage that has already been extended to the Casket, has not only exceeded our most sanguine expectations, but, if we mistake not, is unprecedented in the annals of monthly literature—This success has induced us to attempt to give the work a more attractive form for the ensuing year, as well in its literary departments, as in its decorations and typographical arrangements. A new font of type has been procured, upon which it is to be printed; the size and number of the pages will be considerably extended and enlarged; and paper superior to that now used, will be employed in its publication; meantime, that every department may exhibit a corresponding degree of improvement, arrangements have been entered into with artists for various decorations and ornaments. The usual number of copper-plates will be found, and it is proposed to furnish each number with two wood engravings, instead of one, as now published. The wood engravings representing scenes, or referring to incidents familiar or interesting to most of our readers, will be accompanied by well written descriptions of events and exhibitions connected with the picture—each reflecting upon the other's interest and value.

It is our intention to render the Casket interesting to the various classes of readers to whom periodical literature generally addresses itself; we shall then *first* call upon to search, with renewed attention and assiduity, for the most interesting contents of foreign magazines, while a proper inducement will be held out for native writers to contribute a portion of their labours to enrich our Casket.

These regulations can be effected without any sacrifice of that light reading, and general magazine of small paragraphs, that must enter into all literary works; inasmuch as the size of the work will be very considerably enhanced—its contents, therefore, may assume a more diversified form, and boast an increase of solid matter.

The price of the Casket will be $3 50 per annum—but, if the subscription is paid in advance, $2 50 will be received in payment in full.

The arrangements that we have made for the publication of the Casket, warrant us in granting its patrons, that it shall equal, in attraction, any work of the kind that has been published; while its price is scarcely half that of the most ordinary monthly publications.

The Patrons of the Casket, who intend to continue the work after the present year, will please to intimate their wishes by sending us the subscription in *advance*—the increasing expenses of the paper, printing, engravings, &c. render it absolutely necessary for us to be furnished with the means of meeting expenditures promptly.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

It may be well to state, that the "Casket for 1827," will form a distinct volume, at $2 50 per annum; and, on its completion, contain thirty-six splendid engravings, with nearly 500 pages of letter press printing, constituting one of the *cheapest* publications in the United States. A few of the numbers can be supplied to future subscribers.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—*Mr. Smith*, of this theater, in conjunction with *Mrs. Roper*, will take a Benefit on Tuesday. The entertainments on that evening will be very select—we expect to see a full house.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

INDIGESTION, OR DYSPEPSIA,

In some of our large cities, has became so general a disease, amongst that portion of our citizens who follow sedentary employments, for a number of years, to support themselves and families, that few of them, if any, are entirely free from it. The writer of this, having suffered considerably with this complaint, and being apprehensive that many hundreds of others are likely to drag out a miserable existence with it, is particularly desirous, that some portion of capability, possessing a feeling heart, and is at all times willing to do something to alleviate the sufferings of mankind, would come forward and point out in your useful paper, the actual causes that first generates this distressing and complicated ailment.

It is the opinion of many who are now suffering with this affliction, that if the original cause that produces it was fully understood, that a cure might be effected by abstaining from, or avoiding altogether, whatever has the least tendency to produce it.

For it is a fact well known, that when the patient is forced to apply for medical aid, in hopes of getting cured, that all he is likely to obtain, is, at most, a temporary relief; for in no one instance has the enquirer ever known, in this disease, where the physician has performed a solitary cure.

ENQUIRER FOR HEALTH.

October 2, 1827.

COMMUNICATION.

INFANT SCHOOL.

Those who feel an interest in the welfare and moral improvement of the rising generation of the poorer classes of society, who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, will doubtless learn with pleasure, that in the Infant School in Chester street, which was opened on Monday the 1st inst. with 50 scholars, there were on Saturday, about ninety; and that there is every prospect that within a week or two, the whole number that can be accommodated in that school, viz: about 130 will be entered. About a fifth part of them bring their dinners—and three-fourths of the whole have paid the little sum required, that is three cents per week. This requisition is made not for the sake of the amount to be received, but to save the feelings of such parents as from a pride, which springs from a laudable motive, are unwilling to have their children taught by charity.

The quack doctor, Warren who recently administered arsenic to a man in Albany, which caused his death has been arrested in Guilderland and put in prison at Albany, for examination. He represents himself as having received an education at Dartmouth college, and as having pursued the study of medicine with Doctor Bailes of Dighton, Massachusetts, from whom he says he obtained a license to practice physic.

It appears that a part of the Russian squadron which lately arrived in England, on its way, as was supposed, to join the British and French forces in the Grecian and Turkish seas, has sailed back again to Russia. This movement is regarded as a singular one, and some of the leading foreign journals throw out dark surmises that the three Christian powers are falling out with each other ere they commence the work of rescuing Greece from the tender mercies of the Turk. It is also suggested whether the Turks have not already made up their minds to believe that the three combined powers cannot agree, and that one of the three will be seeking to take the advantage of the other.

Mr. Canning it seems died poor. Those who are high in office, in Britain, generally die poor, unless they possess an entailed estate—and this may be the reason why entailments are common there—Those high in station have public duties to perform which engross their minds entirely, to the neglect of their private affairs—besides which they are peculiarly exposed to expense and deprived of all chance of economizing.

The Indian war at an end.—It is said that Col. M'Kenney, who arrived at St. Louis on the 17th September, from the Winnebago country, brought information to that place that the Red Bird (the principal war chief of the hostile band of Winnebagoes) together with a young Brave of the same band, had been given up to Gen. Atkinson; the Winnebagoes had sued for peace, and had promised to give up all the party which made the attack on the keel boats, and committed the murders at Prairie-du Chien, &c.

Ennion Williams North, aged about 8 years, an interesting son of the late Mr. Stephen North, was so dreadfully burnt on Friday night week by his night clothes taking fire from a lamp left with him in the room where he was put to bed, and with which it is supposed he had been playing, that he died about five o'clock on Saturday morning, after the most extreme suffering.

One of the largest and most splendid Vases of Flowers ever in the United States, and embracing the greatest variety, has been recently brought from Italy, and is now deposited at Mr. Goodrich's in State street, Boston. This Vase and these Flowers have, in addition, this peculiarity—they are made entirely of wax. It is about to be disposed of for $100.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has given his consent according to law, that a part of the line of canal along the Delaware, beginning at Bristol and extending eighteen miles, shall be put under contract. This will be done this day, and the evacuation will be actively commenced as soon as possible.

The emigration of destitute Irish, to Scotland continues without abatement. They are all mere labourers of the lowest class. During one week 1,800 persons of this description were added to the population of Glasgow and the neighbourhood, and about 12,000 had arrived during the six weeks preceding.

The New York Daily Advertiser of Wednesday contains three hundred and six new advertisements, besides nearly three columns of auction sales, and an apology for postponing many others. This is supposed to be the greatest number of new advertisements ever published in one paper, either in this country or in Europe.

The Ohio State Journal says, that the Miami Canal is now filled with water from A. Enoch's mill dam, two miles above Middletown, to the locks, near Reading, a distance of about thirty miles. The locks on this Canal are said to vie with any on the Grand Canal of New York, both in point of workmanship and durability.

The American Convention for promoting the abolition of slavery, closed its session in this city on Saturday last.

The proposition to remove to Washington was referred to the next session. The addresses on the occasion were edifying and the hopes excited by the reports from various societies.—The convention will meet in Baltimore on the 3d of October, 1828.

Letters from Gibralter to 8th September, all agree in stating that heavy rains had commenced at Malaga on the 4th of that month, that one half of the crop of Grapes was upon the ground, and would be entirely destroyed; a portion had been gathered unusually early, and are accordingly saved. Fruit would be at a high price, and great distress was anticipated.

Mr. Royal Avery, the self robber, of Hartford, having instituted a libel suit against the editor of the Mirror, and then attempted to fly, but was overtaken, and disclosures were made which further developed his character, absconded a second time, was pursued to Lee, Massachusetts, where he left the stage, took a fleet horse and made off in the direction of Canada, as if he were riding express to overtake the "three men in the green wagon," who so basely robbed him.

At the burial of the deputy Manuel, which caused so much excitement lately in Paris, after M. Lafitte had addressed the multitude, it appears that General Lafayette, advancing to the edge of the grave, addressed the immense assembly in a voice solemn and full of feeling.

THERE IS MANY A SLIP, &c.

One of the publicans who had made preparations for the entertainment of visiters upon the occasion of the descent of the Michigan over Niagara Falls, spread a table upon Goat Island, which, to his great satisfaction, soon attracted a goodly number of the lovers of the good things of life. During the repast, he sat quietly ruminating upon the effect which the liberality of an assemblage of hungry gormandizers was likely to have upon his purse, when a wag raised the cry, "The schooner is coming!" No time was to be lost; the guests sprang from their meals, and repaired, with all possible speed, to the opposite shore, leaving for the astonished Mr. Bonface an empty table as the only compensation for his trouble. This is not the first time that the best calculations have proved fallacious.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

At noon on Thursday, Mr. Duponceau delivered, at the University, an eulogium upon the late Chief Justice Tilghman. The hall was crowded with members of the bar, and other citizens.

The prevalence of cool weather has materially lessened the ravages of yellow fever in Charleston. Only four died of that disease in the last week of September.

The number of post offices which have been established, during the month of September, is 28; discontinued, 12; and whose names have been changed 10.

The legislature of Tennessee convened at Nashville on the 17th of September, when General William Hall, of the senate, and James A. Whiteside, Esq. of the House of representatives were chosen speakers of their respective bodies.

The Mexican frigate Libertad arrived at Pensacola on the 8th ult. from Key West; and on the 13th, Commodore Porter reached there from New Orleans.

At the late trial, at Kingston [Upper Canada] of the Irishcatholics, concerned in the riot of the 12th of July, all the Orange party, fourteen in number, were acquitted; four of the others were found guilty.

The Nova Scotia papers severely censure the journal of that travelled fool de Ross, so far as it relates to Halifax and its vicinity; but set down for truth his Munchausen stories about the United States.

The Norwich canal gives as a fact worth stating, and as an exemplification of the steady habits of the citizens of Connecticut that the office of town clerk in Norwich has been successively filled by father and son from the year 1726 to the present time—101 years.

Thursday, the 29th of November, has been appointed by the Governor of New Hampshire as a day of public thanksgiving.

The enterprising proprietors of the Cincinnati Type Foundry, have received an order from South America, for twenty printing presses.

It is stated in a Newburyport paper that a large quantity of coal, in a store house, was lately ignited there by spontaneous combustion.

Alexander Fraser, who was sentenced to be executed at Montreal, has obtained from the governor a commutation of punishment, and is to be transported to the island of Bermuda for life.

The New York Gazette mentions that the Lieutenant Washington, recently killed in Greece, is the same person that lately renounced his allegiance to, and connexion with the government of the United States.

An atrocious murder is thought to have been committed on the body of Addison Ebing, of Bethany, Pa. The murderer is supposed to have fled down the Delaware river to Easton.

The manufacture of cotton bagging has been commenced near Steubenville, for an experiment, by Mr. Rapp, of the town of Economy.

The commissioners appointed to determine the boundary line between the states of New York and New Jersey, have finally adjourned, without coming to any agreement.

The city of Pittsburgh has never been in so prosperous a condition as it is at present. Men of all classes, from the wealthy capitalist to the humble labourer, find abundant employment.

The editor of the Worcester Spy states that cider is so plenty in that vicinity, that it is delivered abundantly at the distillery at 60 cents per barrel.

On Monday, Major Howard, the revenue boarding officer of New York, rescued a little girl from drowning, who fell into the water from the ferry stairs at Whitehall. He plunged in after her.

A lead mine has been discovered in Shelborne, New Hampshire.

It is in contemplation to build a splendid Hotel on the land belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Phillips, in Common st. Boston. Fourteen gentlemen have already subscribed $10,000 each, to promote the plan, and we hear that the subscription is to be increased to $250,000.

Mrs. Royall is now making a tour through the State of Maine. It is intimated that the object of her visit is to conquer Gov. Lincoln's "repugnance to matrimony." A very laudable undertaking indeed.

There is a tree in Mexicana, which is so tender that a man cannot touch any of its branches but it withers presently.

Commodore Porter denies that he was ordered by the American government to leave Key West. He says that he issued the orders himself, to save our government any embarrassment from his longer continuance there.

The Union Races commenced in Brooklyn, N. Y. yesterday; during which *Eclipse* and *Henry* are to be sold at auction.

The Provincial Parliament of Lower-Canada is summoned to meet on the 20th November, for the dispatch of business.

The steam-boat fare from New-York to Albany is $2 50, without extra charge for meals.

The last trip of the North America, from New York to Albany, was performed in 10 hours and 40 minutes.

A fatal accident occurred at Rochester, N. Y. on the evening of the 5th inst. in the store of Mr. Levi Gilchrist. Eight pounds of powder, lying on the counter in powders, exploded in consequence of snapping a musket. Mr. Gilchrist was so much injured that he died the Monday following. A young man who was injured it is thought will recover.

A horse thief named Rolfe, has escaped from the jail in Wiscasset, Maine. He contrived to make an arrangement with a little girl living with the jailer, who, after the family had retired to bed, entered the keeper's sleeping room, took the key of the room in which the prisoners was confined, and discharged him *sine die*.

It is intimated in the Black Rock Gazette, that Red Jacket will appeal from the decision of the twenty-five Chiefs by which he has been deposed, to the chiefs and warriors of the Six Nations in full council.

The last Missouri Republican announces the arrival of Gen. Gaines at that post. He is deafened, it is understood, to take command of the troops now under the orders of Gen. Atkinson, operating against the hostile Indians on the Upper Mississippi.

An exhibition of the Sunday Schools took place at Albany on Tuesday week, and about 1200 scholars assembled at the South Dutch Church.

A pamphlet has been published in France entitled "the art of putting on a cravat in thirty-four different ways, with the author's portrait."

ELECTION.

John Sergeant was, on Tuesday, elected member of the congressional district of Pennsylvania, composed of the twelve upper wards of this city.

John Hare Powel was elected to the state senate, from this city.

William Lehman, Benjamin S. Bonsall, William M. Meredith, Benjamin W. Richards, George Emlen and Abraham Miller, were elected members from the city of the house of representatives of Pennsylvania.

Jesse R. Burden was elected to the state senate from the county of Philadelphia.

George N. Baker, William Binder, David Snyder, Samuel J. Pearson, Joseph Hutchenhimer, Benjamin Martin and John Faulkrod were elected members of the house of representatives from the county of Philadelphia.

Conrad Wile was re-elected county commissioner.

Samuel M. Solomon was elected auditor.

John W. Thompson, John Miller, Jr. John M. Read and Thomas Hale, were elected members of the select city councils; and Ephraim Haines, Jos. Donaldson, Caleb P. Wayne, Henry Troth, Jonathan Fell, W. M. Walmsley, Joshua Percival, Benjamin Jones, Jr. Charles Johnson, John B. Linn, Coleman Fisher, George Weaver, William Gerhard, R. Ralston, Jr. E. W. Keyser, Benjamin Tilghman, William Rawle, John C. Lowber, Francis G. Smith and Samuel Norris, were elected members of the common council.

Several discoveries of considerable interest have been made within the few past months in the ruins of Herculaneum. Among them is the house of a barber, including his shop. The utensils employed by him in his occupation were in excellent preservation, as well as the bench on which his customers used to seat themselves while waiting to take their turns, with the stove, and several pins used by ladies to confine their hair.

Emigration.—The brig James arrived at Halifax early in September, with 139 passengers, and was quarantined on account of the typhus fever which prevailed on board.

Seven hundred emigrants were to embark in the end of July at Tobermory, destined for the Island of Cape Breton; 600 emigrated from the same place last year, and it is stated that 1000 more individuals have "determined to follow their friends and relations to their transatlantic settlement next year."

A number of poor Irish emigrants have been abandoned at Quebec, by the master of the vessel who brought them over, and promised to provide for their transportation to Upper Canada.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Saturday, Oct. 6.—*Douglas* and *Catherine and Petruchio*—Mrs. Hamblin's benefit. The performances this evening were of a higher order than are usually to be seen on our boards. *Mr. Booth* had volunteered his services to sustain the character of *Old Norval*, which proved to be, when in the keeping of a performer of judgment, a most essential part in demonstrating the excellence of this tragedy. *Mrs. Hamblin* as *Young Norval* played with spirit, and was deservedly applauded. *Mr. Hamblin* who always appears to advantage was well received in *Glenalvon*—he is without doubt, an excellent actor, and worthy gentleman. *Catherine and Petruchio*, in which Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin sustained the principal parts, was well conducted throughout.

Monday, Oct. 8—Mr. Hamblin's benefit—*Othello* and *Is he Jealous*—with an Olio, between the play and farce, during which Mrs. *Hamblin* recited "Bellas here at ye all," a humorous production, and consequently very well received. *Mr. Booth*, appeared for the first time, for several years in this city, as *Iago*, and gave the character in a masterly manner—we never witnessed a performance that attracted such intense interest throughout. *Mr. Hamblin*, labouring as he has been for some time, under indisposition, was all that was to be expected in his situation in the character of *Othello*. *Mrs Cowell* fully realized our opinion of the management and loving *Desdemona*—she gains with the public on every acquaintance.

Tuesday, Oct. 9.—*Comfortable Lodgings*—a new piece called *My Spouse and I*—and *Hundred Pound Note*.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.—*My Spouse and I; White Lies* and *X. Y. Z.*

Thursday, Oct. 11.—*Meg Murnock*, or the *Fairy Glen*—and the *Irishman in London*.

Friday, Oct. 12.—*Mysterious Stranger* or *True Revenge*—and *My Spouse and I.*

MRS. COWELL'S BENEFIT.

DON GIOVANNI IN LONDON.—We beg leave to call the attention of our play-going readers, to the excellent entertainments which are promised this evening at the WALNUT STREET THEATRE. It would be superfluous to attempt to dwell upon the truth of what is universally admitted—the claims of Mrs. Cowell as a lady and as an actress of sterling merit. We trust to this knowledge, and the good sense of the public, who will not suffer their favourites to pass unrewarded, for the pleasure we anticipate in seeing an overflowing house.—We hope, however, that no one will be deterred from visiting the Theatre, this evening, on that account—for by applying early all may secure good seats—the house is large, and the performances can be distinctly heard and seen in any part of it.

Signorina Garcia has resolved, to return to her profession; a profession of which she was one of the most brilliant ornaments, and which was to her a source of fascination and triumph. Singers of wider and better fame undoubtedly exist. Catalani, Pasta, and Sontag possess in Europe a recognized ascendancy.—But the two former marched by gradual steps to the accendancy and reached it after years of probation and practice. They were nearly twice the age of Signorina Garcia before they came into the full of their reputation. There is no instance of so high a celebrity being gained at so early an age as that of the Signorina. She was scarcely more than seventeen when her debut was made at the King's Theatre in London. All her subsequent appearances were followed by augmented popularity, and the hopes of amateurs clung to her as the worthy successor of Catalani and the admirers of Pasta. She will pursue her studies under Paer, (the celebrated composer now in Paris,) and she is expected as Prima Donna at the Italian theatre of that city.

The receipts at the Bowery Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, on the occasion of

Gallignani's Messenger mentions that Mr. Macready, the celebrated Tragedian, had just arrived in Paris, on his route to Italy.

The new opera of the *Freebooters*, appears to be highly attractive in London. Phillips and Pearman perform in it.

Mr. Price is said to have some novelties in preparation that will make the town stare. Miss Foote is engaged for Drury Lane.

Mr. Peake's new farce, "The Two Seconds" has been damned, or nearly so, at the English opera house. It was written, as is said, to give Matthews rest, "in the midst of his hard work;" it will probably do so, as it will not employ him again.

Mr. Cooper closed his engagement on Tuesday at the Park Theatre, New York, with Miss Kelly in *As you Like It*. The New York papers say that he will sail for England on the 16th, in the ship Canada. We wish him success in his trip.

Messrs Kent and Lamb, have leased the new theatre in Augusta, Georgia, for three years. It is their intention to commence the campaign in Norfolk, Virginia, which theatre they have taken for a short season. From that city, they will proceed to Savannah and Augusta. The company is highly respectable, and several distinguished stars have been engaged for the Georgia Theatres.

The Boston Evening Gazette, speaking of the new theatre in that city, says: "It is indeed a house of extraordinary size, commodiousness, and splendor. The stage is constructed on an immense scale. Nearly a thousand supernumeraries, it is said, can be manœuvred with ease and effect in and about the scene; and the spectacles of grand melo-dramas, which are to be brought out during the season will, we learn, be got up with all the imposing beauty and magnificence, that new scenery and dresses, ornaments and decorations, fine music and fine acting, can possibly impart to them.

The address recited at the opening of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, is generally acknowledged to possess very little, if any, merit, either in plan or execution. It is said to be the production of Mr. James Jauncey, of Hartford, Connecticut, but "it is believed," says the editor of the Times, "that no person of that name resides in the place; certainly we know of none, nor can we learn of any one that does." It is rather singular that the premium should be assigned to "vox et præterea nihil," and the absence of merit in the production, taken into consideration, renders it incumbent on the committee who awarded the prize, to explain who the author is, in order that no illiberal suspicions may be entertained on the subject.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Letters from Cognac state, that the vines of a considerable extent of country round Cognac have been entirely destroyed by a storm, and since then the heat has been so great as to cause a great deal of mischief, having burnt up a large proportion of the grapes. The appearance of the vintage are smaller than was expected, and sellers of Brandy of 1826 are scarce.

The monument of Petion, former king of Hayti, is finished and was soon to be exhibited at Paris.

A Belfast paper of September 3, states that the grain harvest in the neighborhood of Belfast was nearly completed; the wheat is represented as greatly inferior to last year's crop.

One hundred and ninety-eight female convicts have been embarked at Cork, in the Elizabeth transport, for New South Wales.

Prince Metternich finds time, in the midst of great political affairs, to attend to the comfort of his susceptible heart. The old statesman is about to be married to a young and pretty girl, an opera dancer's daughter. This step of the Prince has put the Austrian nobility in a fever.

During the month of August, no fewer than nine persons were drowned in the Canal St. Martin, in France.

The Swedish ship captured off Algiers by the French blockading squadron, was laden with powder, iron, copper, cordage and ammunition, sent by the King of Sweden to the Dey of Algiers.

GAMBLING IN LONDON.

We find in the London papers appalling accounts of the number, extent, and rapid multiplication of gambling houses in London, and the king's ministers are loudly called upon either to enforce the existing laws, or, if they are inadequate to the suppression of the evil, to enact new ones. The propietor of the Pandemonium in James-street is now raising a grand edifice, the estimated expence of which is £72,000; and it is stated that to the disgrace of twelve hundred individuals comprising some of the first names among the nobility and gentry, so many have been found to subscribe each a sum of £60 towards erecting such a structure.

The Camden, (S. C.) Journal, states that an Alligator of unusually large size, was discovered recently by a negro man, crossing the main road a short distance below the bridge over Pine tree creek. He was pursued, the negro having collected a number of others, and discovered him in a small pond formed in a bend of the creek. His course to the main creek being thus cut off, and the shallowness of the water preventing his concealing himself, a rope was procured, and as he lay near the shore, a noose was passed over his head. He did not attempt to escape until he felt the rope around his neck, when his exertions became violent. When partially exhausted by his efforts and strangled by the rope, they succeeded in cutting his throat. He was brought to this place, and measured ten and a *half* feet in length, and weighed 346 pounds.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

To trace the present divisions in our Society to their source—to be able to look back from the effect to its real cause, would be truly interesting to the present generation, and highly important to our successors. Like the beacon to the mariner it would serve to warn them of the shoals and quicksands which have endangered our safety, and threatened the existence of our once peaceful community. Although it may be out of the power of any one individual perfectly to accomplish this work, it may nevertheless be so far done, as to furnish the candid inquirer with facts which will lead him to a satisfactory conclusion in his search after truth.

I apprehend these divisions have been the result, not of any one cause, but of a combination of causes. The Society of Friends, under our excellent civil Government had long enjoyed great ease, we were exempted by education and our Discipline from many burthens which Taxation and Habit had imposed on our fellow citizens, hence with moderate *industry* and proper *economy*, which were equally inculcated on the minds of our members, riches flowed in upon us, until the Society of Friends became almost as noted *for its wealth* as for its other peculiarities. "They that *will be rich* fall into temptation, *and a snare*," 1 Tim. vi. 9; and they who *become rich*, evince out of the question, "fall into temptation". It is true they *may* escape the "snare," but with respect to many of our active members they not only fell into temptation but into the snare also.

To those who are at all acquainted with the facts connected with the present unhappy division in our Society, it must be apparent, that most of the active agents in originating and fomenting them were *rich men*—men who had leisure—at whose hands Time hung his ponderous weights. To these the active scenes of contention were a relief from the ennui—the tedium, the burthen of their state.

Wealth naturally confers *power*, and power *influence*. The *Rich* have more time and opportunity to be useful—and in a Society where there are many services to perform, and no pecuniary rewards for the *labour*, they will inevitably become its *active* members. The *Poor* have neither time nor means to spend in works that require both. Hence as the Society instituted Seminaries of learning, and Asylums for the insane, &c. &c. in addition to the care of their poor, and various other concerns requiring time and attention, the RICH rose into conspicuous stations.

Here was "temptation." Now no sentiment is more true or more universally acknowledged than that "*power* corrupts the heart." This was the "snare," out of which nothing but Divine power, producing true christian humility, could preserve the tempted! Alas, they fell into it.

Riches, and the *power* and *influence* which they confer are dangerous things. Not only do they tempt us to exercise undue authority, but to amalgamate with those who by the same means have attained the same end. These truths have been amply confirmed in our own experience. Hence we see in the conduct of our most conspicuous opponents not only a disposition to *arbitrary* rule, but a strong inclination to embrace the *popular doctrines* of those who may yet be termed "the mass of Christian professors."

Elias Hicks, who for about fifty years had preached the truths of the Gospel with undaunted energy and unwonted success, was selected as the first victim of this arbitrary power. There were several reasons for this selection. In the first place he was a man as remarkable for the boldness with which he assailed the popular doctrines of the Trinity, the Outward Atonement or *vicarious sacrifice* of Christ, and other appendages of these superstitious opinions, as he was for his honest plain dealing with those whose influence in society depended more on their wealth than their religious worth. In his ministry, he spared neither friends nor foes. Like his divine master he pronounced "the terrors of the Lord for sin" against the high professors of religion, with as much plainness as against the obscurest sinner. It is now about ten years since I heard the first whisper against him as a minister. It was from one of the elders, who had retired from business, and was living in handsome style on his *six per cents!* The quiet old Elder, had that day, in a discourse in one of the Meeting houses, in this city, preached against USURY. He had opened with great clearness, the sin of living *in luxury and idleness* on the labour of others!—He had charged them "that are rich in this world not to be high minded, nor to trust in uncertain riches." Without intending to hurt the *feelings* of any living creature, he had been inadvertently dealing out censure against the greater part of his Gallery friends, for his remarks applied with *peculiar force* to most of those who sat in "the chief seats of the synagogue."

It was a serious time. The doctrine could neither be misunderstood nor misapplied—it inflicted a wound which time has not healed, and which has been followed by a persecution as remarkable for its continuance, as for the hostility of its character.

About this time in conversation with one of the most conspicuous elders of the Society in Philadelphia, who had advocated some opinions of the old school, Elias told him that he admired at his *ignorance*. To accuse such an one of "*ignorance*" was a crime not to be forgiven, and the *first open act* of hostility to this venerable gospel minister very soon followed. Being on a religious visit to Friends in the city, he attended Pine-street Monthly Meeting. After he had concluded his religious labours amongst the men, he expressed a concern to visit the women's meeting. His request was granted, and a Friend was nominated to accompany him in the service. While on this errand, and contrary to all precedent in such cases, the offended elder in conjunction with a few others, broke up the Meeting! Such an indignity offered to a stranger, engaged in the service of the Gospel, created great uneasiness—but some apology was made, and the offence was passed by.

In the year 1822, Elias Hicks obtained from his monthly meeting a certificate to visit his friends in our country, and to the southward as far as Baltimore. No sooner was it known in Philadelphia, than it was determined to meet him by a powerful opposition. Operations were commenced before he left home. I believe it was in the eighth month of that year, that the Meeting for Sufferings met in the city. This occasion was deemed propitious, and a friend was stationed at the door of the Meeting-house to notify certain persons—*picked men*—to keep their seats at the conclusion of the meeting. They did so; but as if Providence had designed to defeat this combination, one of these "picked men" was averse to the scheme, and could by no means be persuaded to enlist himself in this unholy cause! By his means the plan was developed.

This caucus meeting was opened by the offended elder. He stated in substance that "information had been received that Elias Hicks intended to visit the city; that it was well known that he preached doctrines which the society did not acknowledge, and that he must be stopped." With a view to the accomplishment of this object, a committee was then appointed.

This measure "unauthorized by the Society, and unknown to its discipline," was productive of the most serious consequences. The solid reflecting part of the Society, saw in it a usurpation of power, alarming in its nature, and which, if not checked, must terminate either in despotism, or a dissolution of our compact. A few individuals, without the shadow of authority under the discipline, called together by one or two members, and setting themselves up as judges, condemn a minister *of another Yearly Meeting*, without any overt act on his part, and without any reason on theirs. So far from having committed any offence either against the doctrines or the discipline of the Society, the good old patriarch had not yet set out on his journey!!

But even if he had set out on his journey—even if he had preached such doctrines as the offended elder, or any other elder did not approve, what then? Had these Elders any authority under the the discipline to "stop him?" Had they any power by our rules to act themselves up as judges over the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings which granted him their certificate? Not any. The extent of their power was private *individual* labour, which if unsuccessful, might be communicated to his own Monthly Meeting. Monthly Meetings are the *executive* part of the Society. The rules of Discipline, or laws of the Society are transmitted to them, and wisely left with them to be put in force.

Melancthon tells us that "the strict observance of an order which others may deem unimportant, is of the highest obligation on our members, nor can any charge of intolerance apply to the Society for insisting on its observance." It is the gross infraction of this order on the part of our opponents, that has involved the Society in many of its difficulties. PENN.

To be continued.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The obituary notice from Stanton is received.

A "Soulent of Medicine" may have an answer to his letter, by calling at this office.

Eunestine has favored us with several recent productions—we regret that there should arise with them any necessity for putting in requisition the discriminating acumen which she allows belongs to us, but which the urgency of our situation, and the delicacy due to an authoress of feeling and sentiment will not permit us to use. The popular literature of our country is making rapid advancement, and it is believed it will not be questioned that we show a disposition to employ the means we possess to promote it.

"Glorvina" is welcome—it will give us additional satisfaction to class her among the numerous highly gifted contributors to our columns.

"Old Simon" and "Mr. Whip Syllabub," from our sprightly and humourous correspondent Nora are received—we know the articles to which she alludes as still remaining in her Portfolio, must be excellent—we hope she will not withhold them from our enquiring readers.

"A Sketch from Real Life," Maria—we consider ourselves particularly favored by this lady's contributions—the receipt of any further productions of her lively and fertile imagination will be acknowledged with pleasure.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE EXHIBITION.

We referred, a few weeks since, to the arrangements made by the managers and various committees of the Franklin Institute, to render this annual exhibition attractive and useful, and give to the various articles presented, an advantage of display, that would be profitable to the producer, and gratifying to visitants. The exhibition, which commenced on Thursday, 4th instant, closed on Monday, and it is calculated that during the four days, not less than eight thousand persons visited the Masonic Hall, and beheld, with gratified astonishment, the samples of industry and genius of our various artizans and manufacturers. Great, and indeed, renewed taste was evident in the display of the various articles presented for exhibition; and we were struck with the force of an observation, that the gentlemen who had classed and arranged the exhibition, deserved a medal for their tact and abilities,—good taste, however, is one of the standards of genius in mechanics. Whatever may be our wishes upon the subject, we are unable to present a schedule of the various articles exhibited; the four days of exhibition presented such a continued crowd of visitors, as to induce the belief, that another week might have passed off without a perfect gratification of public curiosity. No one could have taken a cursory view of the hall without being struck with the samples of American carpeting, some of which was really of colours and texture to be not only convenient but highly ornamental to a parlour. In the same department of the exhibition, was a quantity of white flannels, one or two pieces of which, extremely fine and twilled, readily commanded the extraordinary price of one dollar per yard, even in these cheap times.

Broad cloths of an exceedingly fine texture, and most beautiful colour, were also exhibited, and various cotton fabrics, from the most common muslin, to loom bed spreads. The American stamped calicoes, several pieces of which we noticed, were of a fine texture and tasteful figures. Among these articles were particularly observable, several pieces of that coarse kind of cloth generally known as "negro cloth;" this was of good width, and of the strongest thread we ever saw in any fabric intended for wearing apparel. The department of cotton and woollen manufactures was remarkably well furnished. In another direction, we noticed a great variety of coal grates, of a most splendid finish, and made on a principle admirably adapted for the burning of hard coal; and imparting to the room a great proportion of the heat which formerly ascended the chimney.

There was an abundance of machinery for various purposes, finished with exactness; and samples of edge tools that did credit to the perseverance and ingenuity of their manufacturers. Specimens of easy and beautiful saddles, attracted much attention and elicited great applause. The exhibition of cabinet furniture was, beyond all comparison, the most splendid ever made—we do not allude to the number of the articles but to their quality and extraordinary elegance. A bedstead, by Mr. Aiken, attracted especial attention; it was one of the most brilliant samples of that species of work that has yet been shown, and must essentially augment the credit of its ingenious maker. A sideboard was particularly worthy of note, as well as one or two other cabinet articles at its side—the pianos were of the most exquisite tones, and in the highest degree elegant. Messrs. Loods, who rank among the best piano and organ manufacturers of the time, have added to their credit by this specimen of their skill. In one of the windows of the back hall we discovered a specimen of stained glass; no one could view this imitation of ancient ornament, without finding their feelings carried back to other days; to seasons dedicated to romance; to the

"Long drawn aisle and fretted vault;"

the vested priest; the solitary taper, and the sacred altar, tinged with the rays of a western sun, thrown through the "legend-painted" windows. We cannot pass this interesting picture of the exhibition, without expressing a hope, that this recovery of the art will restore to our churches some portion of the beauty which they once possessed. We should do manifest injustice to the ladies, not to notice the specimens of lace of their manufacture; they were of different patterns, and generally of neat workmanship—we are happy to notice the progress of this work; it is a pleasant, and, we doubt not, will be a profitable mode of employing time. Some patterns of "crape flowers," from Bethlehem, were much admired, and they certainly evinced taste and ingenuity. Near them we observed brilliant specimens of jewelry; some that might vie with the choicest samples of European ingenuity. Specimens of American porcelain attracted attention, and were considered highly creditable to the perseverance of the gentleman who has singly wrought so much towards our national independence. The specimens of drawing by scholars of the Franklin Institute, were deserving commendation—they evinced taste and talents in the pupil, and science and application in the teacher.

There were other articles that claimed especial notice, but the hurry of business incident to a printing office, on election week, will compel us to defer further observations on this important exhibition until our next.

BORROWING.

We have frequently frowned when the following question has been put to us by the newspaper borrowing gentry:—"Will you lend me your last paper? I only want to read it." Now what in creation do such folks think newspapers are printed for except to read—and if they want them why don't they pay for them, and thus remunerate the printer? A man might with the same propriety, go to a baker and say, "Sir, won't you lend me a loaf of bread—I only want to eat it."

Mr. W. Storer, jr. of Stonington, Conn. has issued proposals to publish "a History of the American Revolution," which is intended for the use of Public schools, and of course is compressed into a form suitable for that object. The retail price per volume is 50 cents—and a liberal discount will be made when purchased by the quantity. It is proper that the rising generation should be made familiar with events which transpired during a period so interesting and important to our liberties, as the American Revolution, and we hope to hear that this work will meet with a very rapid and extensive demand. If any information is required further on this subject, preparatory to ordering the work from the publisher we shall give it cheerfully on application at our office.

COMMUNICATION.

When a man sits down coolly and calmly to write on a subject which he considers himself master of, it is to be presumed he will make no assertions, either direct or by insinuation, (especially such as involve the reputation of others) without being prepared to prove their truth—Melancthon is therefore desired to state when, where, and by whom, in any "secret conclave" a question like this has been "anxiously and eagerly discussed," "How far are our friends prepared to go with us? When may we disclose in all their beauty the simple and sublime truth of natural religion freed from the superstition and fetters of the Gospel?" Melancthon can do this without interfering with the continuation of his essays in the Saturday Evening Post. The assertion having gratuitously been made, the absence of the required proof will be considered as an acknowledgment that it was made in the spirit of detraction and heat of party zeal.

10th mo. 9th, 1827.

COMMUNICATION.

We have lately examined some articles of Block tin ware, of American manufacture, consisting of tea and coffee pots, with sugar bowls and cream jugs, to match; which for superior finish and workmanship, is not surpassed by any of foreign importations; the same may be had wholesale and retail, at the store of Charles K. Stevens, No. 60 North Second street, who, we understand, has made arrangements for a regular supply of the same, direct from the manufactory. The attention of the friends of domestic manufactures, and the public in general, are solicited to the above

Edward Stabler, of Alexandria, Thomas Wetherill of Washington, D.C. Edward Hicks of Bucks County, Pa. Nicholas Brown, of Canada, and Priscilla Hunt, are expected in town to attend the Yearly Meeting of Friends, to commence on Monday, the 15th.

They are also expected to attend the respective places of worship on Sunday, to be held at the usual times, and places—to wit: the Meeting Houses on Green street and Carpenters' Hall.

COMMUNICATION.

We understand that the temporary building at the corner of Green & Fourth Streets, erected by Friends for the accommodation of the YEARLY MEETING, to be held next week, is now entirely finished, and will be opened for worship to-morrow at the usual hours. Peers having been entertained that a board roof would not protect the assemblage from rain, the house has been completely *shingled*.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST

Ship Bogheim, Welsh, 35, Maracaibo.
—— Ohio, Hardie, 19, New Orleans tobacco, cotton and lead.
—— Hero, Cooper, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Fanny, Foulke, 60, Petersburg.
Brig Frontier, Lonedin, 7, Eastport, plaister.
—— Tontine, Harris, 53, Ivies, sun.
—— Pilot, Milton, 6, Boston, mdze.
—— Palm, Lincoln, 8, Boston, mdze.
Schr. Lubec, Sprague, 8, Eastport, plaister.
—— Rozella, McKenzie, 8, St. Andrews, plaister.
—— Amelia, Murphy, 14, Beaufort, N. C. in ballast.
—— Nancy & Mary, Williams, 4, Suffolk, shingles.
—— Farmers' Ingenuity, Pettit, 5, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Naomi, Crowell, 5, Norfolk, mdze.
—— Virginia, Chambers, 5, Norfolk, mdze.
—— Cassander, Jones, 8, Richmond, mdze.
—— Brilliant, Lent, 6, Boston, fish.
—— Betty Franklin, Gibbs, 5, New Bedford, mdze.
—— Mary Archer, Westervelt, 8, Petersburg, mdze.
—— Eleanor, Morse, 8, Richmond, mdze.
—— New Construction, Reynolds, 8, Albany, mdze.
—— Emmory, Bell, 2, Folly Landing, grain.
—— Fox, Bernard, 5, Richmond, mdze.
—— Eclipse, Sharp, 29, St. Jago, Cape de Verds, and 30, Mesurado, Coast of Africa, wax, ivory, &c.
—— George, Johnson, 2, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Triumph, Turner, 12, Savannah, mdze.
—— Atha, Ireland, 5, Richmond, coal.
—— Olive, Taylor, 2, Snowhill, shingles.
—— Eden, Stetinius, 7 days, Boston, fish.
—— Hero, ——, 4, New York, mdze.
—— Orleans, Jones, Baltimore via Brandywine, mdze.
—— Enterprize, Davis, 5, Snowhill.
—— Triton, Brooks, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Friends, Carman, 8, Beaufort, N. C. mahogany.
—— Fair Play, Sent, 8, Washington, N. C. mdze.
—— Adriana, Sharp, 6, Richmond, flour, &c.
—— Counting Pilot, Townshend, 5, Petersburg, mdze.
—— Tripler, Somers, 8, New York, mdze.
—— Argo, Watson, 10, Havana, mdze.
—— Reuben Rose, Navy, 3, Baltimore, mdze.
—— George Washington, Baker, 7, Nantucket, oil.
—— Waverly, Smack, 18, St. Bees, mdze.
Sloop Catharine & Elizabeth, Haughty, Charleston, 12, mdze.
—— Planter, Townshend, 8, Richmond, coal.
—— Active, Atherlam, 5, Richmond, coal
—— Sally & Maria, Cropper, 2, Snowhill, shingles.
—— Constitution, Teal, Alexandria, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Juno, Mertens, Bremen; New Orleans, Cole, New Orleans.

Brigs Edward Thompson, Brown, South America; Philadelphia, Hall, Havana; Shawmut, Cobb, Boston.

Schrs. George, Marble, Ingham; James Burrill, Hull, Providence, R. I.; Virginia, Davis, Cape Haytien; Citizen, Crowell, Boston; Banner, Haines, St. Mary's, Md.; Eliza, Richmond, Norfolk; Esther & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria; Richmond, Hand, Richmond; Eliza Williams, Somers, Baltimore; Monroe, O'Grady, Laguira; Edwin, M'Kenzie, Boston; Georgetown, Dennison, New York; Ellen, Stimson, Boston; Fancy, Corson, Mobile; Brandywine, Fithian, Charleston; Sally, Matthews, Boston.

Sloops Reaper, Crowell, New York; James & David, Morris, Wilmington, N. C.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	41	40	81
New-York,	53	30	83
Baltimore,	12	14	26

Pleyel Harmonic Society.

THE Members of the Society are requested to take notice, that their meetings will be held in future at the Washington Academy, corner of Vine and 4th, every Monday evening.

WILLIAM H. MORGAN, Jr. Sec'ry.

N. B. Persons wishing to become members may make application to any of the members of the Society.

Members of other societies, willing to assist, are particularly invited to attend.

Gold Printed Visiting Cards, &c.

THE subscriber invites the public to call and examine his specimens of *Gold Printed Visiting Cards*, at No. 60, Gallery, West Avenue, ARCADE; where Visiting Cards, &c. &c. will be neatly engraved and printed.

oct 13—3t JACOB MAAS.

PORTRAIT OF ELIAS HICKS.

A CORRECT and well engraved Likeness of ELIAS HICKS, may be had at No. 60 Gallery, West Avenue, ARCADE. oct 13—3t

REMEDY FOR HUNGER!

"I'm hungry"—said poor Jack one day;
"I'm gone about the ribs."—
"Oh! there," said I, "without delay,
Go in and dine with "GIBBS."

For hungry folks, there's naught like gold,
All else is farce and squibs;
So are the prizes all are sold,
Steer right away for "GIBBS."

Let others boast of all their store,
Their cellars and their cribs;
For heaps of gold, just spy the door
That leads to lucky GIBBS."

Then set your canvas to the gale,
Your topsails and your jibs,
And steering straight, you'll never fail,
To reach the port of "GIBBS."

oct 13—tf

MANTUA RIBBONS.

ONE case, very superior MANTUA RIBBONS, assorted colours and numbers, just received, and for sale by STOKES & BERRY.

oct 13—3t*

CIDER.

WM. HUNTING, No 36, North 4th Street, has on hand a large quantity of superior last year's CIDER, which he will sell either by the hogshead, barrel, or dozen.

N. B. Shipping orders put up at the shortest notice. oct 13—3t

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the partnership of the firm of THOMAS ASHTON & CO. was dissolved on the 6th of October. THOMAS ASHTON,
oct 13—3t* JACOB ASHTON.

Mary's Vegetable Ointment.

FOR the Cure of Tetters, Chilblains, Burns, Tumours, Ulcers, and Piles. It procures immediate relief in all Cutaneous diseases.

For sale at P. Brown's Drug Store, N. E. corner of 5th and Chesnut street; and at Macpherson's, N. E. corner of Bread and Chesnut street. oct 13—3t

THE FIRST NUMBER
Of the Philadelphia
MONTHLY MAGAZINE
IS IN PRESS.

AND will be published on the 15th instant. This work will appear regularly on the 15th day of every month—the price designated in the Prospectus.

Subscriptions received by J. DOBSON, Agent, No. 164 Chesnut street. Price $3 50 per annum. The prospectus may be had at the same place. oct 13—3t*

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

	Per cent. dis.		Per cent. dis.
Banks in Maine	1-2	Marietta	no sale
Hallowell and Augusta	no sale	New Hope, uncertain	
Kennebeck & Passamaquoddy	do.	New Notes	no sale
New Hampshire	1-2	*Delaware.*	
Vermont	1-2	Laurel	25
Rutland	2	All others	par
Burlington	2	*Maryland.*	
Massachusetts.		Baltimore	1-4
Boston	1	Annapolis	1-2
Country Banks	1 1-2	Easton	1-2
Nantucket	2	Frederickstown	do.
Castine	no sale	Hagerstown	do.
Rhode Island	1 1-2	Havre de Grace	do.
Connecticut	1 1-2	Westminster	do.
Canada.		Elkton	do.
Canada, Montreal,	8	Prince George's Co.	do.
Montreal Bank	5	Caroline	10
York	5	Cumberland	50
Kingston	no sale	Snowhill	no sale
Michigan, Detroit	5	Somerset & Worces	do.
New York.		Somerset at Princess Anne	87 1-2
All the City Banks par		*Lewinia.*	
Delaware & Hudson Canal	1	Richmond	1-2
Jacob Barker's notes	50	Branches	do.
Albany and Troy	1 1-2	Lynchburg	1-2
Other Banks	2	Petersburg	do.
Chemung	2	Norfolk	do.
Niagara	5	Valley Bank	1-2
Plattsburg	75	Branches	1-2
Hudson, worth nothing		Branch at Romney	1
New Jersey.		Wheeling	4
Trenton State Bk. failed		*Columbia District.*	
Lambard & Prospect	do.	Bank of Columbia	25
Jersey City	do.	Washington	1-2
Franklin B. & C.	do.	Georgetown	do.
Morris Canal	2	Alexandria	do.
Wechawk and Hackensack	1 1-2	Franklin of do.	no sale
Hoboken	1 1-2	Merchants' do.	do.
Newark	do.	*North Carolina.*	
Perth-Amboy	do.	State Bank	4 a 4 1-2
Sussex	do.	Branches	4 a 4 1-2
New Brunswick	1	Cape Fear	4 a 4 1-2
Salem, $5 & up.	par	Newbern	4 a 4 1-2
do. under $5	1 1-2	*South Carolina.*	
Trenton Banking Co.	par	Charleston	1
Mount Holly and Cumberland	par	Cheraw	uncertain
State Bk. at Camden	do.	Hamburg	do.
do. at N. Brunswick	1	*Georgia.*	
Morris	1 1-2	Savannah	2
Elizabethtown	1	Branch of do. at Augusta	2
Patterson	1 1-2	Branches at Eatonton	2
Pennsylvania.		Milledgeville	do.
Philad. Banks	par	Washington	do.
Chester	do.	Augusta Banks	2
West Chester	do.	Darien	10
Germantown	do.	Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
Easton	do.	*Kentucky.*	
Lancaster	do.	Com. Bank & Branch	50
Columbia	do.	Commonwealth	50
Farmers at Reading	do.	*Ohio.*	
Bucks County	do.	Chillicothe	4
Chambersburg	1-2	Steubenville	4
Gettysburg	1-2	Marietta	4
Bank of Pittsburg	1	Mount Pleasant	4
City Bk. of do.	no sale	New Lancaster	4
Farmers' & Mechanics do.	no sale	Western Reserve	4
Greensburg	4	Columbus	4
Brownsville	4	Dayton	6
Centre	10	*Tennessee.*	
Huntingdon	20	State Bank & Branch	10
Silver Lake, uncertain		Branches	10
Milton	do.	Bank of Nashville	50
Greencastle	do.	Yeatman & Woods	10
Juniata	do.	*Alabama.*	
Bedford	do.	Mobile	10 to 15
Beaver	do.	Tombechie	10 to 15
Uniontown	do.	Calawba	uncertain
Washington	do.	Natchez	10
		Banks at N. Orleans	4

Spanish Dollars	1-2 prem.
American Gold	5 prem.
Guineas	$5
Sovereigns	4 60 to 4 85
Doubloons	16 66 to 15 75
Patriot do.	15 25
Old Pistareens	18 cts.
Head do.	19 do.

MARRIED.

In New-York, on the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Beveridge, Mr. JOHN C. ASHBURN, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARGARET RHEURK, of that city.

On the 29th ult. in Washington city, Mr. ABRAHAM BRADLEY LINDSLEY, to Miss SARAH JANE TRIPLETT, youngest daughter of the late Robert B. Jamesin, of Alexandria, D.C.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mayer, Mr. GEORGE BURFORD, jr. to Miss EMILINE SNYDER, daughter of Enoch Snyder, all of this city.

On the 6th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. CHARLES A. BOWMAN, to Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of Mr. N. Shultz, all of this city.

On the 25th ult. at Louisville, Ky. in the Episcopal church, by the Rev. H. M. Shaw, Mr. THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG, formerly of Wheeling, Va. to Miss ELIZABETH PERRINE, of the same place.

At Brooklyn, L. I. by the Rev. Mr. Stafford, CHARLES BALL, M. D. of that place, to REBECCA, daughter of the late James M'Ilhenney, Esq. of this city.

On the 5th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. CHARLES A. BOWMAN, to Miss SARAH A. SHULTZ, all of this city.

On the 11th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JAMES PENEGAR, to Miss ELIZABETH REES, all of this city.

On the 9th inst by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, Mr. WILLIAM L. MOORE, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ANNA, youngest daughter of the late Philip Hartle, of Penn Township.

On the 20th ult. at Lexington, Ky. by the Rev. Mr. Chapman, Mr. SAMUEL A. MASON, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY ZOE VINET, daughter of Mr. Francis M. Vinet, a native of Nantz, France.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Beveridge, JOSEPH T. WARNER, of Wilmington, Del. to Miss JEAN S. daughter of William Young, Esq. of this city.

DIED.

On the 5th inst. after a short but painful illness, Mr. JAMES PHILLIPS.

On the 7th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. ANN C., wife of George L. Eyre, aged 29 years.

On the 7th inst. after a short but severe illness, CHARLES TREICHEL, infant son of John Eisenbrey, jr.

On the 3d inst. in the town of Northumberland, Pa. after a short illness, Mr. JOHN H. BRANTIGAM, merchant, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 10th inst. Major GEORGE G. STEELE, late of the U. S. Army, aged 38 years.

On the 11th inst. Mr. THOMAS QUEEN, aged 38 years.

On the 8th inst. aged 6 years, WILLIAM HERMAN, son of Augustus A. Denckla.

On the 9th inst. Mr. ROBERT RUSSEL, hat maker, aged 46 years.

On the 9th inst. JAMES CUMMINS, a native of Ireland, aged 33 years.

On the 3d inst. FRANCES S. wife of John B. Bergman, aged 28 years.

On the 11th of August, aged 22 years, Lieut ALEXANDER H. HOPKINSON, at sea, of the U. S. ship Lexington, and son of Joseph Hopkinson, Esq. of this city.

On the 9th inst. aged eight months, BLOOMFIELD, only son of the late Bloomfield M'Ilvaine, Esq.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, at his residence, near Stanton, Del. on the 27th ult. after a short illness, Dr. WILLIAM RYNOLS, in the fifty-eighth year of his age. He has left a widow and three interesting children to lament their irreparable loss.—His amiable disposition, happy temper, and agreeable manners, greatly endeared him to them. Long, long, will his memory be cherished with gratitude and affection.

That graceful form of one whose life
Was dear to all his friends,
Has gone and left this world of strife,
We trust with God he reigns.
His ingenuous mind, his tender heart,
And mild with equal fire,
Did to the afflicted soul impart,
And with them sympathize.

Rural Grove. FRIENDSHIP.

THEATRE.

WALNUT STREET.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

MRS. COWELL.

First Night of DON GIOVANNI IN LONDON.

THIS EVENING, October 13,

Will be presented, the Melo Drama of the

MILLER'S MAID.

George, - - - - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Matty, (in which character he will sing a comic Song composed by himself,) - - Mr. Cowell.
Phebe, (the Miller's Maid, in which character she will sing the popular ballad of "*Home, Sweet Home,*") - - - - - Mrs. Cowell.

Between the play and the farce, Mr. SMITH will recite

"BUCKS HAVE AT YE ALL."

The whole to conclude with, (first time) an Operatic Extravaganza, written by the author of Tom & Jane—*something* like Don Juan, but *not very*, 'gulept

GIOVANNI IN LONDON;

OR THE

Libertine Reclaimed.

Don Giovanni - - - - - - - Miss Stannard.
Leporello, (his valet of all work), Mr. Cowell.
Mr. Deputy English, - - - - - Mr. Hallam.
Charon, (the Ferryman of the River Styx, - - - - - - - Mr. Greene.
Constantia, - - - - - - - Mrs. Cowell.
Mrs. English, - - - - - Mrs. Greene.
Mrs. Leporello, - - - - Mrs. Roper.

In the course of the piece, various

SONGS & PARODIES.

Also a NEW view of the

INFERNAL REGIONS.

Interior of the King's Bench Prison, and a Splendid STREET SCENE, painted by Mr. Wilkins, and a new PALACE, painted by Mr. Leibenau, pupil of the celebrated Mr. Coyle.

89, CHESNUT STREET.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, 33d Class, drawn in this city on Wednesday, 11, 21, 31, 4, 23, 9, 33, 43. Combination 9, 21, 31, and 9, 43, 31—two of the Capitals were sold, as usual, at LEVY'S,
89 Chesnut, 2d door below Third street.

Where most of uncurrent money is always taken at par for tickets, or bought at a low rate. Orders from the country will meet with prompt and despatch. Gold bought and sold. oct 13—6

Union Canal Lottery.

THE following are the numbers drawn in the Union Canal Lottery, 33d Class.

51 25 21 5 23 9 33 43.

A number of handsome prizes were sold by H. LEVIS & CO. No. 34, North Third street, opposite Nicholl's City Hotel.

Tickets in the 34th Class will be sold at the schemeprice until Saturday evening. oct 13—tf

"All's well that ends well."

"'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth;"
"But the plain single vow, that is vow'd true."

WEDNESDAY the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 33d Class, took place, which gave to the patrons of the City Offices, a number of splendid prizes. Numbers drawn from the wheel:

51 25 21 5 23 9 33 43.

Holders of prizes are requested to call and receive their cash, at either of the City Offices, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth street, and 89 South Third street. oct 13—tf JOHN DOLBY.

Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all its flavour.

Solutions to the Conundrums in our last.
1. *Drum.* 2 Star. 3 Tale.

LOGOGRAPH.

I'm wonderful, marvellous, all that's uncommon
Sometimes I'm a man, and sometimes a woman;
When whole, I'm always a subject for wonder,
So now please to guess at my part when a sunder.
In the seas I'm an insect, in burns a small beast,
To birds I'm a house, and I'm none of the least;
I catch fishes, make leather, bear all that is said,
And many a poor ecuse to me to be sad;
Tho' with science oft coupled, I'm grim and look wild,
And yet you will own I am far from a child;
My passions you see by what falls from my eyes,
And my wrath, is too fatal, tho' I'm known to be wise;
In retreat I'm a goddess, in the forest a deer,
To one point of the compass, I'm sure I can veer;
In the north I'm a bridge, many travellers see,
And seen in the concave are gazetted by me;
On board ship you may smell me, and see me all round,
And then in your wake I am sure to be found;
On the face of your stars, I'm one end or both,
I'm the emblem of industry, symptom of sloth.
What the enemy stood when the husbandman slept,
What at dinner you do, and where fire is kept.
Your rule is no, rule on me, ride at me, say more,
You sometimes ride through me, I'm just half a score;
I'm in dress like a Quaker, and always at hand,
Beneath you when sitting, but not when you stand;
Each morning you take me, each quarter you pay,
To pave sailors at midnight, I oft show the way,
While lives with my presence, you quietly lay;
I'm despatched, I'm discovered, a gift of crown'd head,
In what boys do by heart, and what men do by hand;
The sun is like me, when he makes you his bow,
And I'm sure 'twill be strange if you don't guess me now.

The above Logograph has puzzled, (without success,) the literati of Europe. It was handed to me by a lady, who requested me to lay it before the readers of the "Saturday Evening Post," in the hope that some of your ingenious correspondents will be able to furnish its solution.

Your friend, J.

A POINTED SATIRE.

The following anecdote, relating to General Wilkinson, is taken from a letter addressed by M'Kean to the late John Adams.

"Wilkinson was, in 1777, an aid to Gen. Gates, and by him sent to Congress at Yorktown, at Pennsylvania, with the despatches giving an account of the surrender of Sir John Burgoyne and the British Army, at Saratoga; on the way he spent a day at Reading, about fifty miles from Yorktown, with a young lady from Philadelphia, whom he afterwards married. When the dispatches were read in congress, propositions were made for paying a proper compliment to the favourite of Gen. Gates, who brought such pleasing news — Gov. Samuel Adams, with a grave and solemn face, moved Congress, that the young gentleman should be presented with "*a pair of spurs.*"

THE FALL OF AN ASS.

When the late Lord Kaimes went to Aberdeen, as judge upon the circuit, he took up his quarters at a good tavern; and being fatigued and pensive after dinner, he inquired of the landlord if there were any learned man in the neighbourhood who could favor him with his company over a glass of wine. The landlord answered that the professor of mathematics lived close by; and the Lord of Sessions sent his compliments. The professor was not only eminent in science, but of various and lively conversation, though he had the defect of La Fontaine and Thomson, both great poets—that of a stupid and dull appearance, before it became enlivened by wine or company. After a respectful bow, he took his seat and looked at the fire quite immersed in some problem he had left. Two glasses of wine were filled and drank in complete silence.—Lord Kaimes, to begin the conversation, said "I have just passed your new bridge, wholly constructed of white granite. What may have been the cost?" "Can't say," was the dry answer of the mathematician who still looked at the fire. My lord, surprised and piqued, said, "I saw a board put up of all the tolls to be paid by carriages and animals; will you be so good as to inform me what is the toll of an ass?" The professor, as if awakening from a dream, quickly retorted, "I do not pretend to know; but when your lordship repasses, the toll gatherer cannot fail to inform you." Our learned judge starting up, and, taking him by the hand, exclaimed, "You are my man!" and they began a long and animated conversation.—*New Lit. Gaz.*

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXXV
Botanic Name } POLYPODIUM VULGARE.
English Name } *Common Fern.*
French Name } *Polypode Commun.*

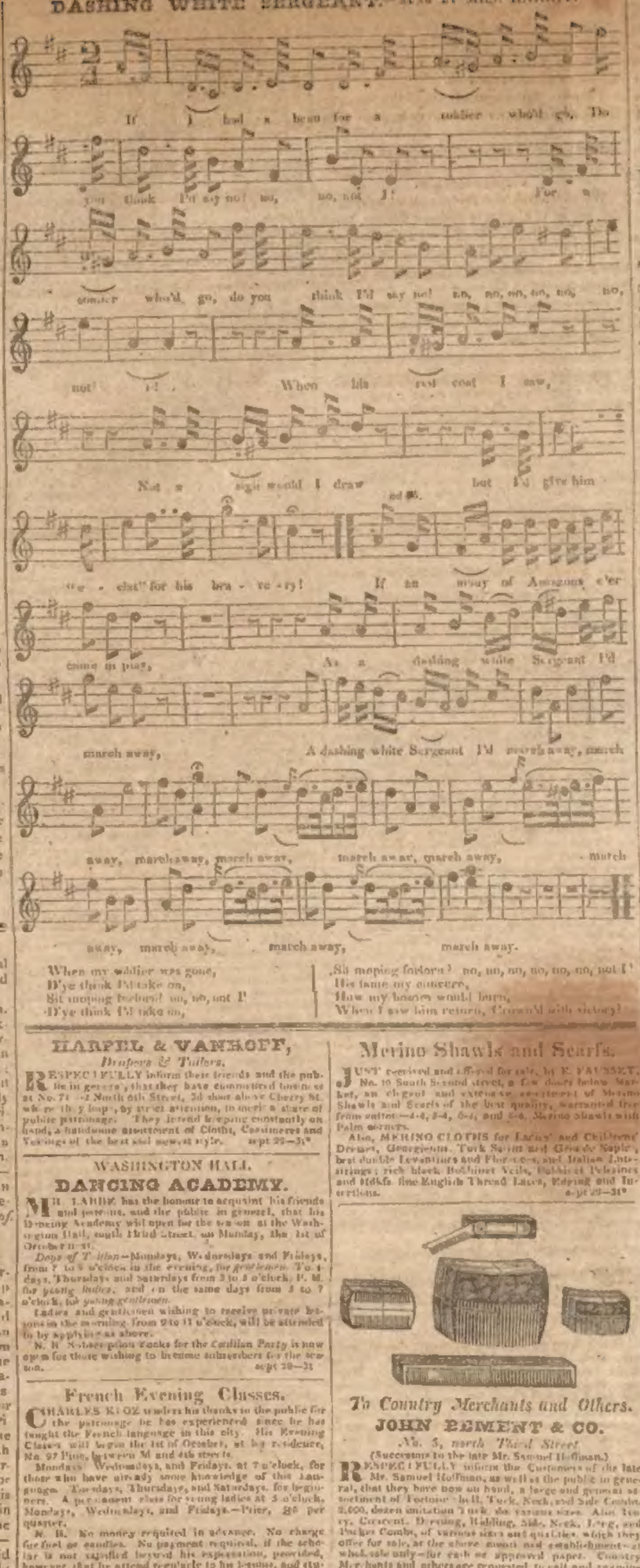
The Ferns are a very peculiar natural tribe of plants, belonging to *Cryptogamia* of Linnæus; since they have no perceptible stamina nor pistils. Their blossoms consist in a collection of small capsules, variously shaped and mostly situated on the leaves or rather under them.

This genus has these capsules collected in round specks, in rows beneath the leaves, or branches, as fructifying leaves are called. *Polypodium* means having many feet, which is an allusion to the shape of the root in this species.

It is a common plant in Europe and North America growing on rocks in shady places. It is seldom introduced in gardens. It has been deemed useful against worms.

The root is perennial, deformed, crooked, with many knobs and joints. The fronds are radical, petiolate, oblong, about a foot high, pinnatifid, with many alternate confluent pinnules, oblong, acute, serrulate. The fructification forms double row on them.

It may be the emblem of ENDURANCE and SWEETNESS.

DASHING WHITE SERGEANT.—Sung by MRS. KNIGHT.

If I had a beau for a soldier who'd go, Do
you think I'd say no! no, no, no! If
For a
soldier who'd go, do you think I'd say no! no, no, no, no, no,
no! If
When his red coat I saw,
Not a sigh would I draw but I'd give him
ad lib.
cheer for his bravery! If an army of Amazons e'er
came in play,
As a dashing white Sergeant I'd
march away,
A dashing white Sergeant I'd march away, march
away, marchaway, march away, march away, march away, march
away, marchaway, march away, march away.

When my soldier was gone,
D'ye think I'd take on,
Sit moping indoors? no, no, no, no, no, no, no! I'
D'ye think I'd take on,

His fame my answer,
How my bosom would burn,
When I saw him return, Crowned with victory!

HARPEL & VANHOFF,

Drapers & Tailors.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced business at No. 74 — North 6th Street, 3d door above Cherry St. where they hope, by strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. They intend keeping constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the best and newest style. sept 29—3t*

WASHINGTON HALL.

DANCING ACADEMY.

MR. LAMB has the honour to acquaint his friends and patrons, and the public in general, that his Dancing Academy will open for the season at the Washington Hall, south Third street, on Monday, the 1st of October next.

Days of Tuition—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening, *for gentlemen.* Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 3 to 5 o'clock, P. M. *for young ladies*, and on the same days from 5 to 7 o'clock, *for young gentlemen.*

Ladies and gentlemen wishing to receive private lessons in the morning, from 9 to 11 o'clock, will be attended to by applying as above.

N. B Subscription Books for the Cotillion Party is now open for those wishing to become subscribers for the season. sept 29—3t

French Evening Classes.

CHARLES RIOZ tenders his thanks to the public for the patronage he has experienced since he has taught the French language in this city. His Evening Classes will begin the 1st of October, at his residence, No 97 Pine, between M and 4th streets.

Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, for those who have already some knowledge of this language. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, for beginners. A permanent class for young ladies at 5 o'clock, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.—Price, $6 per quarter.

N. B. No money required in advance. No charge for fuel or candles. No payment required, if the scholar is not satisfied beyond his expectation, provided, however, that he attend regularly to his lessons, and studies at least one hour at home every other day.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29—3t

Mr. Planton's Uncorruptible ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

APPROVED by the Medical Society and the Franklin Institute, are too well known to need encomium. Experience has proved them to be far superior to any other kind of artificial teeth. He performs also, all operations relative to his profession at a reasonable charge.

DRAWING.—Mr's wife continues to take Likenesses in oil and miniature, and to teach the Ladies the art of Drawing, at South Fourth, corner of Prune street. sept 29—3m*

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID.
June 19—3* Newcastle county, Del.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. feb 4—ly

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 160, PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. march 16—6m

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 94 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Bonneau, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely called at the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, to be mounted and at Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Sprig Cupes, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; all Frames requiring looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is off and for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.
May 5—tf G. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by CONRAD SIEVERS,
No. 244, North Front Street.
Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to july 14

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

THE Subscriber, *offers for Sale*, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Hesketh's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or approved paper—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass tinned, japanned and iron, wood, which is common and finer furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

Merino Shawls and Scarfs.

JUST received and offered for sale, by E. FAUSSET, No. 10 South Second street, a few doors below Market, an elegant and extensive assortment of Merino Shawls and Scarfs of the best quality, warranted free from cotton—4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4. Merino Shawls with Palm corners.

Also, MERINO CLOTHS for Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Georgianas, Twill Satins and Gros de Naples, brat double Levantines and Florences, and Italian Lutestrings; rich black Bobbinet Veils, Bobbinet Polerines and Ridds, fine English Thread Laces, Edging and Insertions. sept 29—3t*

To Country Merchants and Others.

JOHN BEMENT & CO.

No. 5, north Third Street
(Successors to the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman.)

RESPECTFULLY inform the Customers of the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman, as well as the public in general, that they have now on hand, a large and general assortment of Tortoise shell, Tuck, Neck, and Side Combs, 2,000 dozen imitation Tuck do. various sizes. Also, Ivory, Crescent, Dressing, Ridding, Side, Neck, Long, and Pocket Combs, of various sizes and qualities, which they offer for sale, at the above stand and establishment—at wholesale only—for cash or approved paper. Country Merchants and others are requested to call and examine the assortment.

All orders attended to with despatch.

N. B. Cash and the highest price given for Country and Spanish Hides. sept 22—3m

DOMESTIC CARPETING.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Carpeting, of different patterns and quality, by GEORGE MINER,
No. 100, North 5th, near Race street.
N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. sept 29—eo3t*

EXCURSION.

ON Sunday morning next, the Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf at 7 o'clock, for Bustonton, Bristol, and Bordentown, returning the same afternoon.

Refreshments provided on board.

Fare up and down, 75 cents.

N. B. Coaches will be in readiness every morning in the week, at Bordentown, to convey passengers to Long Branch and Burlington, the same day. Fare through only 87½ cts. Office No. 8 Arch street. july 28—tf

FLAG STONE,

SUITABLE for Steps, Pavement, Vaults, &c. for Sale at No. 113, Chestnut street, where a part of the same may be seen. sept 1—6t.

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.

MRS. B. HENLEY,

No. 4, North Second Street,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns. She has on hand English straw hats of the newest fashion. Also straw and gimp cottage bonnets. Leghorn hats and crowns. do. Bolivar hats, men's and boy's Leghorn. Negroes and Manilla hats, pink, blue, white and black satins, do. do. mantua gauze, furniture and other fancy ribbands, plain satin and taffety do. piping cords and a great variety of Millinery trimmings, straw plait and chain gimp, by the single yard or larger quantity.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplying on liberal terms.

ALSO—A variety of Ladies' Cloaks, Boy's and Misses do. Also, Circassian, Tartan, and Camblet plaids, at very reduced prices. sept 15—3t

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,

No. 80, South Second Street,

HAS received, by recent arrivals, an assortment of the following articles,

Rich Irish Poplins,
Rumbo Crapes and Mantoh Crapes,
Printed and Worked Bombazines,
Figured Bombazets and new Circassian Plaids,
Plain Circassians and fine Bombazets high colored,
Heavy double Levantines, Grey de Naples and Florences,
An excellent assortment of black and coloured India Satins and Satin Levantines,
Black Italian Sarsnets,
Also, a recent TURKISH SATINS, a new and beautiful article for Cloaks, Dresses,
6, 7 and 8-4 plain Cashmere Shawls,
6-4 do. do. with rich coloured borders,
White Merino Shawls plain and with net borders,
Rich Paris tarr Chintzes, fine Dimities and Muslins,
Damask Table Cloths, 3-4 and 4-4 Damask Napkins,
Marseilles Quilts, of a superior quality,
Fine Blankets and heavy Rose and Whitney Blankets,
Stout Cotton and white Angola Hose,
Heskin Gloves, Linen Cambric Hdkfs.
Super white Italian Crape and Crape Lace,
Fine white Bombazets,
Also—fine white and drab Cloth Shawls; Pelisse Cloths; Drab Coatings, and fine Habit Cloths, suitable for Cloaks sept 22—6t*

Mr. Milford's Anodyne Drops.

FOR the conveniences cure of the Tooth-ache 50 cents. LOTION, for Scorbutic gums, and loose Front Teeth, 25 cents. Powder, for the preservation of teeth, 25 cents. Sold at the N. W. corner of Lombard and 8th sts. N. W. corner of Pine and 8th sts. and 216 South 3d street. sept 29—3t*

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

OPPOSITION LINE, For New York,

VIA BORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,
Only 24 miles Land Carriage, in connection with
THE STEAM BOATS
PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock, for M. Bar Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers in New York will take the Cars here at Bordentown, at 12 o'clock, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW YORK, Capt. Jeffers, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $4.

N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 9 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.
September 26, 1827.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the female is all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal to lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for furnishing coal grates, fish pans, fenders, backs and jambs.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 230 Market street.

COAL GRATES, Fenders, & Russia Sheet Iron Stoves.

JOHN MIDDLE & SON, No. 161 Race street, between Second and Third streets, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand a large and neat assortment of the above articles, of the most approved construction, which they will dispose of wholesale or retail, at reduced prices. sept 29 3t*

JOHN P. FIRENG'S, Wholesale Jewelry Manufactory.

IS removed from No. 478 North Second street, to No. 194 *North 3d street*, above Race street, where he intends to carry on the above business.

N. B. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Oct. 6—3m*

DR. CHAMBERS' REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession a large part of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the last years of the heirs of the inventor, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, wherever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendees of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical depot of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chamber street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supersedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with simple directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On receiving as the usual price, $3, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our offices, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAME M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated Medicine is received and for sale by WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 118 South Second street, Philadelphia.
And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 2½ Chesnut street, (late Starkie's.)
sept 8—2m

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy woollen Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirns, Lewis, Hall & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barcelonas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Valenciennes, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER
No. 102 1-2 *Iron street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)*

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, &c. &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Citizens strangers taken into consideration.* May 14—6m

Venitian Blind Manufactory.

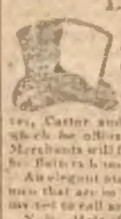
MOCK & STOCKTON,

No. 7, South Sixth street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venitian Blinds of superior manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. July 21—3m

LEWIS TEESE,



FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 35 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Russia Hats, also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

An elegant assortment of short nap Hats for gentlemen that are in the habit of wearing short nap hats are now put to sell and examine them.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—1y

MOLLESTON, STOCKTON & Co.

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN ROSEY,
170½ Market Street,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have received a large and fresh assortment of goods, amongst which are—6-4 and 6-4 Irish Linens, (unbleached) 6-8, and 10-8 Damask Table Linens, do. do. Diaper do. 7-8 and 8-8 Barnsley Table Linen, Irish Sheetings 7 and 8-4, Damask and Diaper Napkins, extra and common, Russia Sheetings, Russia and Irish Diaper for Napkins, bleak and coloured Bombazet, Bombazines, white Flannels, red and yellow do. Swansdown do. Canton do. extra Bag Hollis, Checks and Cretonnes, Vesting, Dark Valentias; together with a good assortment of Domestic Goods. sept 29—3t*

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 100 lbs. PICA GREEK, Rounddeau's Cast, has only been used to print 350 copies of a pamphlet of 46 pages—price 9 cts. low.

ALSO—500 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Rounddeau's Cast, has been used only in Shrewsbury—will be put up in small Boxes to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—2,0 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 2.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWES'
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Cathedral streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

OLD ESTABLISHED
Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 3, South Fifth street, third door from Market street,

PROCURES houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Lodgers, Apprentices, Porters, Bookkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Journeymen Printers, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To hire, white and coloured boys and girls of different ages. The above established office relieves the apprehensions of the public, and particularly so those in the habit of employing persons who are strangers of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give general satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their future patronage and support. Persons of every description, bearing good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 9 o'clock.
aug 4—1yr

HALF PRICE MUSIC STORE.

GOULDEN'S 193 Broadway, New York, where the following music are for sale at *half the usual prices.* Whether it be new or not, quite as good as that sold at double the price, to 75 for those to sell, who will favour us with an enumeration of it, and what are selling at the same time, to enable us to keep a correct list of their sales, and thus take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW YORK, Capt. Jeffers, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

Life—Bishop; White Wing'd Boy, 12½; The Bird Waltz, 12½; I love was once a little boy, 12½; 3 Regulated Infidel heard of war, and shall, 25 Nassville Waltz, 12½; Kate Kearney, 12½; Who'll be King but Charlie, 12½; Smile again my bonny lass, 12½; Arabella's Daughter, 12½; Boy's Dream, 25; The light guard, 12½; Caledonian Polka, 12½; Grand march in Tancred, 12½; George Gibb's waltz, 6¼; March in Pizarro, 6¼; Mozart's waltz, 6¼; Overture to Pizarro, 6¼; Mozart's waltz, 6¼; Let us seek the yellow shore, 6¼; Rondo march, 6¼; Sinclair's waltz, 6¼; Rondo march, 6¼; Let us seek the yellow shore, 25; Hey Johnny Cope, 6¼; March in the Lady of the Lake, 6¼; Rondo march, 6¼; Sinclair's waltz, 6¼; Pas heroi marine, 12½; Here we meet to-night, 12½; Come to me, 12½; 12; The last rose of summer, 12½; Come my dearest, 12½; Awake the morning's beam here, 12½; Cavalry march, 12½; Buntonian's chase, 12½; Come rest on this bosom, 12½; Cease! that the days, 12½; My heart and I, 12½; Follow Follow those dear Eyes, 12½; My own kind dearie, 12½; &c. &c. &c. *Flute Music*—Several pieces of band, to which additions are making. ☞ Additions are making to the above stock every week, and all the fashionable Songs, Marches, Airs, &c. will be published with despatch. July 7 1m

DR. A. G. HULL'S PATENT HINGE TRUSS,

For the relief and cure of Hernia.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the disease of Rupture, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of that complaint, to which *Males, Females, and Children* are subject, may be obtained at his Office, in North 4th street, No. 72, where professional attendance will be given in their application in all cases. In regard to the ordinary means by which cures are said to most certainly and speedily be furnished, together with the remedies. Those who call at his Office, will be fitted without additional expense, and an opportunity always given them of exchanging the instrument as often as may be necessary, in order to obtain one perfectly suitable in every respect, on their case, (otherwise no charge what ever will be made.)

For satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the mechanical and surgical principles upon which this instrument is constructed, as well as its acknowledged utility, and as by giving it one comfort and security, in all cases, but in a fleeting radical cure, the inventor refers to the statements of our most eminent Professors and Surgeons contained in the "Treatise on the nature and cure of Hernia," recently published, and to the following high recommendation, extracted from "The Lancet's American Medical Practice," 2d ed. 1826 page 676:

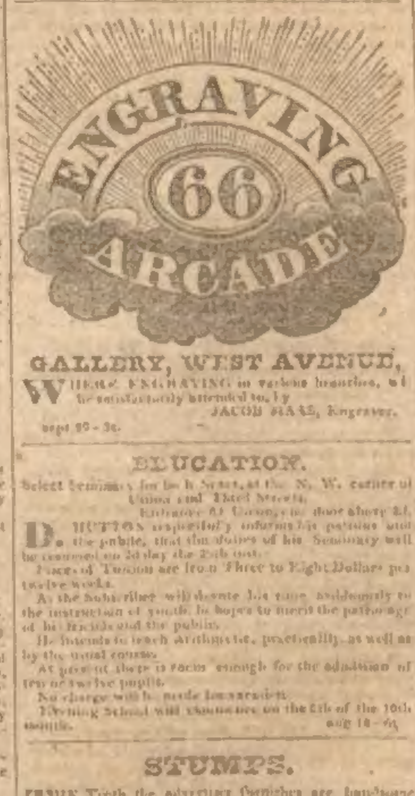
"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice, but, with one exception, it may be asserted that they have been found altogether deficient in those great principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. Hull, which is incomparably superior, in its principles and properties, to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is decidedly entitled to the credit of first adopting the true Surgical principle for the cure of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be so constructed as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring of aperture as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, the parts never can recover their natural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied. This great desideratum is admirably accomplished by giving to the pad of his new invented Hinge Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction, it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the circumference of the aperture, which tends constantly to approximate the Hernial particles and afford them a Mechanical support. The correctness of the principle upon which it is constructed has been abundantly tested by experience. Numerous instances have occurred in which Hernia has been cured by it, which had proved intractible to other Trusses." sept 8—eotf

DR. MEAD'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

A SAFE and effectual remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion.*

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to the distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duties he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been offered to use in the hands of the public, and the rapidly increasing sales, and numerous certificates in their favor, bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They are essentially, though efficaciously, and require no unusual attention to diet, nor is their use any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury in any form whatever.

Sold in New York by O. & W. Hall, 145 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Third street; Jesse Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffith, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. No. 272 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Pitts and William Barber, Market st. and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 4—1y



GALLERY, WEST AVENUE,

WHERE ENGRAVING in various branches, will be satisfactorily attended to, by
JACOB HAAS, Engraver.
sept 29—3t.

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary for Ladies, at the N. W. corner of Union and Third Streets.

DUTTON respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on 3d day the 24th inst.

Price of Tuition are from Three to Eight Dollars per twelve weeks.

As the Subscriber will devote his time assiduously to the instruction of youth, he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

He intends to teach Arithmetic, practically, as well as by the usual course.

At present there is room enough for the admission of ten or twelve pupils.

No charge will be made for entrance.

Evening School will commence on the 5th of the 10th month. aug 18—6t

STUMPS.

THE Teeth the advertiser furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, and their pivots will last the strongest, bravest in breath, and the best calculated for biting on the crowds upon crowds, of any yet discovered.

Fixing teeth upon Stumps is the largest way known, as only every gums pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way to treat as nature.

Office No. 174 Vine street, above 6th street
B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Persons to undertake circumstances need not be deterred from visiting the advertiser on that account. Oct 6—3m

Jefferson Medical College.

THE LECTURES will commence on Wednesday immediately preceding the first Monday in November next.

On the Practice of Medicine, by John Eberle, M. D.
Surgery, George M'Clellan, M. D.
Chemistry, Jacob Green, M. D.
Institutes of Medicine, and Medical Jurisprudence, by R. Hugh Rhees, M. D.
Anatomy, by Nathan R. Smith, M. D.
Materia Medica and Botany, by Wm. P. C. Barton M. D.
Obstetrics, by John Revere, M. D.

☞ Fee for attendance on all the courses, as established by law, $105.

No student will be admitted gratuitously who shall not present a written application, accompanied by certificates of his moral character, recommended from trustees and Professors of the Institution, or from the Governors of the Board of Additional Trustees, on or before the 1st of November next. ARCHIBALD GREEN, M. D.
WM. DUNCAN,
EDWARD KING,
Philadelphia, Sept. 6th 1827. sep 8—6t

PULMONARY BALSAM,

FOR THE CURE of Coughs or Pulmonary Consumption, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Inflammation or Inflammations and Tubercles in the Lungs, Croup, Colds, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, and Catarrhal Affections of the Breast. *PREPARED BY THE PROPRIETOR,*

DR. B. M. SMITH,

No. 12, S. Twelfth Street, 3d door above Chesnut, Philad.

The proprietor is perfectly aware of the variety of Medicines that have already been offered to the public, as well as the repeated impositions that have been practised upon the afflicted. To offer an unfounded preparation as a specific, in a variety of diseases, would be both presumptuous and criminal, and as to puffing, as it would be insulting to the understanding of an enlightened community. The proprietor does here wish to express his conviction, that even if necessary, by other exposition of the whole human system, which has not, in the time of need, been found by the most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or red face on the face, rheumatism, fever, and general debility. It is on account of the numerous and diversified symptoms also the relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per bottle.

Stuckert's Anodyne or cure for foul stomach, head ache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small size 6 cents, large 12½.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Specific Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—25 1-2 cents per bottle. sept 22—tf

ANODYNE PLASTER.

AN Anodyne Plaster, which, in many instances, gives more relief in Rheumatic, Lumbago and other topical affections, including pains of the face, than Plasters spread on soft leather of these will operate promptly and effectually. A small piece may be laid on each temple and over a bad tooth when suffering from the ache. Applied to *Spasmodic Diseases*, it operates as a downward and gentle anodyne, and is peculiarly adapted to the cases of that excruciating disease called *Dysmenorrhœa Uterina.* It makes one of the best applications for Sores and Scalds.

Price 75 cents each put, with a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again. For sale by
WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 6 North Fifth street.

Annexed is a certificate from a most respectable medical gentleman of this city.

"Knowing the composition of Dr Anodyne Plaster, and having witnessed its effects, I do feel no reservation in saying that I believe it to be beneficial, not only in those cases specified, but more generally." (Signed) "EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D."
Philadelphia, 3d mo. 2 st, 1827."

"To William Baker."

Also—COUGH LOZENGES.

Many pectoral preparations are going the rounds, most of which are objectionable, either on account of their expensiveness, or of the spirit which is sported in the common Lotion. These Lozenges, also of exceedingly of vegetable composition, are void of opium, or any other narcotic and may therefore be taken at pleasure by persons labouring under recent coughs, or those confirmed, where it is found difficult to discharge the phlegm for expectoration. The Seasoning Leaf upon which generally are attached as directed above, one of which may be taken every night and morning, either with sweet sugar a cup of laudanum, according to the frequency of the symptoms.

N. B. There being about one third of a grain of tartrated antimony in each of the Seasoning Lozenges, they will prove very proper doctors for children. Price 25 cts For sale by as above. WILLIAM BAKER.
sept 1—eowtf

ATTORNEY, AGENT, And Conveyancer's Office.

No. 82 South Fifth street, 2d door below Minor street,

PHILIP BALLINGER respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public, in the purchase and sale of real estate of every description. Agency business in general, Drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Articles of Copartnership, Tavern Licenses, Leases, Indentures, &c. Money procured, and invested on Mortgages, and other securities. Also, Insolvent Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, including (if wanted) professional services, in case of opposition, and generally in performance of all duties as a retired wherein the said as attorney or agent may be convenient or useful. CHARLES P. LESLEY,
No. 6, south Fifth street.
N. B. Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug 11—tf